MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

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AGRICULTURE.

FARM WORK FOR SEPTEMBER.

We have always so many matters on hand on a farm that the work of one month runs into another. August is the best month for stocking down with grass, but September is also a good month. Your harvest next year will not be so early if you delay sowing till this month, and your grass will not stand the winter quite so well; yet you will have a good burthen from a September seeding if you take care to apply a good dressing to the surface.

This season has been so wet that no loss has arisen from seeding down in any part of the month of August, and we expect to see many luxuriant green lawns in various quarters before October is past.—Some farmers tell us they succeed well in sowing after taking off their corn, about the first of October; and we have seen such cases, but we cannot advise any to sow so late for there is too much risk.

It seems from all the cases that we have noticed that if the land is quite rich there is the least danger of winter killing; the roots run deeper and protect themselves better. Not so with trees; in very rich land they grow late, and are more apt to suffer in winter than trees on poorer land. They fail to mature their sap when they grow too late in the season and they are not prepared for the hardest winter weather.

In regard to stocking land down, the earlier it is done, after August is past, the better will be your prospect next summer, and the risk is less.

If corn is topped before harvest time it should be done in the fore part of September; for one advantage of topping lies in opening the field for the growth of turnips among the corn, and for the growth of the grass that was introduced at the last hoeing. Now is the time to make accurate trials to determine conclusively whether it is injurious to corn to cut the stalks early. One instance will not suffice. We want numerous trials. Stalks may be taken up and piked very soon after cutting if the pikes are not large, and the bands are not drawn tight. There is no kind of need of tight binding as in the case of grain. The more loose the band the better. Stalks need not stand in pike longer than two weeks when the weather is good.

Peat that has been cut for fuel should be put under cover before this month is gone. When housed by the first of September it has a chance to dry some under cover before winter. Fuel of all kinds should be sheltered before the heavy rains that often fall in September.

Hogs should be strictly attended to through the month. They fatten faster and at less cost in this month than in any one. All agree that charcoal is good for them. Let them be indulged with a variety of food.

Buckwheat should be secured as soon as a majority of the blossoms have become berries. These berries fill up after the straw is cut and thrown into heaps, and you should not wait till the late blossoms mature. Buckwheat will be ready for the cradle by the tenth. The straw should lie in heaps for a few days, and be turned often, but not in the middle of the day. When it is carted to the barn it should be threshed out at once, for it gathers moisture by lying. Bushes are cut in September in pastures that cannot be ploughed. But this cutting of bushes in pastures is poor business. Lay the same labor out for plaster to sow on the surface and you kill the bushes while you double the quantity of feed; for bushes cannot thrive where the grass roots fill the ground.

Some lands are not benefitted much by plaster. Will some one try cheap salt where the bushes coyer the ground? Sow a bushel of salt, that you may buy of meat packers cheap, after it has been used for meat, on to four square rods of land—or on to eight square rods. This would be at the rate of twenty bushels per acre.

See if the salt and brine will not kill all the bushes, thistles, and every thing else. Well, the rains will render the soil more fresh before spring, when you can sow clover, red top, and such grasses as you like. Your grasses will have clearly the advantage in this race, and we suspect it may prove a cheap mode of extirpating bushes. We warrant nothing in this line. Will some of you try it?—Waste salt is sometimes sold for about a shilling per bushel.

You will begin to pick winter apples before this month is gone. They keep longer when picked thus early, but their flavor is not so good. Keep them as cool as possible if you would not have them rot.

Marketers, when they carry them in wagons, take care to lay the barrels down to rest on the staves and hoops. This bruises them less than in barrels on the head.

Fevers prevail in September. Have you not been offended with putrid air on passing some farm houses? You will find stagnant water directly back of the house, where the sink drain empties, and slops are thrown out. A puddle is allowed to stand for the convenience of mosquitoes that are very fond of such places to hatch in. Stagnant water and putrid air have not been known to breed disease among that class of animals, whatever may be said of their dangers to the human family.

GUANO. E. Baylies, Esq., of Taunton, tells us he has used lime on his land, and has thus killed the sorrel. He has been using guano on his potatoes at the rate of 900 pounds an acre, and he has a very fine growth.

We should like to have our friend Baylies ascertain as nearly as he can whether his guano has been as useful as a quantity of barn manure of like cost.

Nine hundred weight would cost not less than twenty dollars at the port of entry. If this quantity will benefit an acre as much as twenty cartloads of manure it will be a cheaper article for the farmer, for it costs less labor to apply it. Besides, manure from barns cannot often be purchased.

☞ A friend inquires how he shall best convert the carcass of an old horse into manure?

If he would make fine compost of it he should cut up the carcass fine and bury it with earth. It will soon rot and make a good cartload of manure. He should not mix in *lime*, for this only delays the rotting.

If he would not be at the trouble of cutting up he can bury the carcass whole within a rod of a tree, or a cluster of trees, that are in poor soil. The roots will find where the bones and meat are.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WEEVIL IN WHEAT.

MR. EDITOR:—Dear Sir,—Having had my wheat crop considerably injured this season, by an insect called a Weevil, I wish to inquire if you can inform me, what will prevent their operations in the future.

From one of your subscribers, and a
YOUNG FARMER.

☞ So far as we know the weevil has not proved very destructive to wheat crops in Massachusetts; though in southern and western States great complaints are made.

Various remedies have been pointed out, at different times in the agricultural papers, but we are not certain that the best have yet been found.

In the N. York Agriculturist we find the following communication from a Georgian. [Editor.

REMEDY FOR THE WEEVIL IN WHEAT.

As no person has answered the inquiries of your correspondent, Mr. Lewis, Vol. 4, page 377 of the Agriculturist, relative to the prevention of weevil in wheat, I feel that I should not act liberally to withhold some facts from him and the public, which have come under my own observation. As I am largely indebted to the Agriculturist, and its able correspondents, for much valuable information on agricultural subjects, I am willing to contribute my mite to the common stock, *pro bono publico*.

In the middle part of Georgia, the black weevil infests the wheat more or less every year, unless precautions are taken to prevent them. Sunning the wheat three days, spread thin on a scaffold, will prevent them effectually. Put the wheat up while it is warm from the heat of the sun. It is best to turn the hogsheads or boxes, in which it is kept, over a bark fire, and heat them, so as to destroy all the eggs of the weevil about them. If the boxes are too large to handle or turn over, place a stove, or a small oven in them, in which make a bark fire, so as to heat them, taking care to prevent accidents from the fire. Some persons put lime, ashes, salt, the leaves of the pride of India, and many other substances, to prevent the weevil from injuring wheat; but my experience is decidedly in favor of sunning. It is well to examine the wheat occasionally, after it is sunned, and if there should be any appearance of the black weevil, fan the wheat all over again, and then sun it well the second time. It is seldom necessary to do this more than once, if the wheat is kept perfectly dry.

The white weevil attacks wheat only in large stacks, in houses when in the straw, and in the chaff after it is threshed. To prevent them then, it will only be necessary not to expose the wheat to them in either of the situations mentioned above. Let the wheat remain in shocks until it is ready to be threshed, fan it immediately after threshing, and then let it be sunned, and put away in a dry place, and securely covered. The white weevil is also common in the middle section of this State, though not so injurious to wheat as the black weevil.

BUTTS CO., GEORGIA, May 18, 1846. X.

LICE ON TREES.

MR. EDITOR:—I have not seen much of late in your paper, relating to a kind of louse that is destructive to young trees. Mine are checked in their growth more than I have ever had them. Can you tell me how I can destroy them without hurting the trees? Yours, X. Y.

Bridgewater, August 28, 1846.

☞ The aphis, or plant louse, is probably the one alluded to by our correspondent. It is found on the tender leaf that is just putting out, and on the stem that is tender and entirely bare of leaf. Ants are always found in company with the young aphis, but whether ants are actually necessary to their existence, or only accompany them from friendship we cannot yet say. The ants are black servants and seem very willing attendants. The lice too are many of them black; and some are red.

We have heretofore invited sufferers to use soap suds strong enough to kill the lice, but not so strong as to kill the leaves. We understand that those who have tried whale oil soap prefer it to any other.

The limbs must be bent over, and the branch infested with lice must be dipped into the suds. If the suds are made just strong enough they will stop the lice for a time, and the labor of going through a nursery will not be great. These lice are more mischievous in nurseries than elsewhere, and we have heard much complaint of them within a few weeks.

In our own young nursery we have scarcely found a louse this season. The weather has been rather wet and this is not generally agreeable to the plant louse. [Editor.

COW IN WEST BROOKFIELD.

☞ A correspondent, who has a good opportunity for personal inspection, furnishes the following details for the Ploughman.

MR. EDITOR,—Dear Sir: I wish, through your paper, to give an account of a valuable cow, which I have been looking at, belonging to Mr. Cowee, of the firm of Cowee & Hathaway, Hotel keepers in this village. She is eight years old; the owner believes of native breed, and weighs 1100 at this present time. She is a beautifully formed cow, of a dark red, the face and legs below the knees approaching to black. Straight and slender limbed, with a bright mild eye and perfect in every respect. The milk veins are the largest and fullest I ever saw, and she carries a bag, that it would do the lover of good butter or milk, good to look at.

In the seven days, included between June 26th and July 2nd, she gave 388 3-4 lbs. of milk, measuring as near as he could average it, 194 quarts, being 26 quarts a day. The 9th and 10th of July, she gave 115 lbs. milk. The 30th and 31st of the same month she gave 114 3-4 lbs. The 8th of Aug, the milk given by her weighed 55 lbs.

He uses, he thinks, from 3 1-2 to 4 quarts of milk a day in his family; he sells 2 quarts to a neighbor, and in the 5 days commencing July 8th, and ending with the 12th, he made from her 10 lbs. butter. The milk that he used and sold, in the five days, would amount to nearly or quite 30 quarts, being 4 qts. more than her average daily milk, or rather the milk from which he made the 10 lbs. of butter was obtained in 3 5-6 days. He thinks that in *a cooler time*, he should have made from her, 3 lbs. a day. He gives her nothing but grass, except 2 qts. meal per day, or 3 qts. oats. He has kept her in a piece of good grass land, containing *not more* than one acre, throughout the season, till within about a week, when the feed getting short, he has baited her for perhaps an hour each day in a mowing adjoining. He also kept in the same lot till the 3d of July, another cow.

The above cow calved about the last of April. I have used of the milk and butter while here. The milk is very rich and the butter very yellow.

Yours Respectfully.
L. H. H.

West Brookfield, Aug. 28, 1846.

ROTTEN POTATOES—DISEASED POTATOES.

The writer of the following, has not seen fit to send us his name; those who find sufficient reason for so doing will agree with him in opinion; he says:—

"It is amusing to read the accounts not only in the agricultural papers, but in all the commercial and penny papers far and near, of the accounts of the disease among the potato tribe.—One would suppose there would be no crop the ensuing autumn, from the accounts of these various writers. And it was just so during the fall of 1845; but we all know there were potatoes enough and to spare, during the last fall and winter: but this constant cry of rotten potatoes had a tendency to make the farmers keep back the stock, and thus a great advance in the price was kept up till new potatoes came into market, to the great detriment of the poorer class of the community, and also to some of the growers who really were made to believe that there would be no bounds to the value, and, whatever was asked for them by the grower, would have to be given by consumers.

Although some made money by the cry of rotten potatoes, others who might have sold at good prices, saw fit to keep their stock through the winter, and a portion of it was injured by frost and another portion by the natural tendency to decay before another crop was ready for the market.

In conversation with a farmer not long since, he observed that he could well afford to furnish the editors with what good potatoes they might use if they would only keep up the cry of rotten potatoes from week to week; and I verily believe this has been the course pursued in many instances, and should have supposed it was the case in all had not I seen a communication in your last paper from Canton, signed "Live and Let Live," which coincide with the views that prevail in many parts of the country.

A week or two since in walking on the outside of the Quincy Market I made many enquiries of a great many of the growers of potatoes, and after asking the price, and enquiring if the rotten ones had been selected out, they invariably stated that *they* had no decayed ones, that they had been very fortunate, and they were better than usual. This I think will be the case generally, although there are no doubt exceptions, as there always has been and always will be. I have not the least hesitation in asserting that there will be an abundant supply of good sound potatoes in the various parts of the country, and would caution farmers not to refuse a fair price when they can obtain it.

PHŒNIX.

Dorchester, Aug. 31st.

ON THE USE OF LEACHED ASHES.

Mr. Editor,—I have just received your April number of the Cultivator, in which you wish, for the benefit of one of your correspondents, H. C. B., some information on the value of ashes, &c., &c., and call upon "chemists to tell." Not being exactly a chemist myself, yet having *dug* into the science a little, for the purpose of assisting me in my farming operations, I will offer a few remarks:—

Wood ashes, as you observe, generally do best on rather light soils; if they are applied in large quantities, either leached or unleached, they have a tendency to bring in the red moss, but upon gravelly soils this may not be detrimental, as they are usually dry and warm enough if there is moss. But upon more moist and close soils, ashes may ultimately prove injurious.

Unleached ashes when first applied to grass, or other crops, are much more efficient than leached, owing to the much greater amount of alkali, or potash they contain, but I do not think the sowing of unleached ashes upon land the most economical way of using them. If a heavy rain immediately follows, the potash is mostly washed out and carried off the land, or sinks into the soil beyond the reach of the roots or plants. Common potash is very readily dissolved in about its weight of water. If a farmer wishes to apply unleached ashes to his grass or grain crops, it would be the better way to mix his ashes quite moist with ground gypsum, and let them remain for sometime in the heap. The potash of the ashes would decompose the gypsum and sulphate of potash would be formed. Sulphate of potash is much less soluble than carbonate of potash, as it requires sixteen pounds of water (at the temperature of 60 degrees) to dissolve one pound of sulphate of potash. From this fact, the loss of potash by rains would be likely to be much less, and for clover, cabbages, turnips, radishes, the sulphate is decidedly better than the carbonate of potash.

But I think it a much more economical plan to mix ashes with swamp muck, peat or decaying vegetable matter from the woods. All these substances are acid; (decomposing vegetable matters always produce acids.) These acids want neutralizing before the muck, &c., are suitable manures for most crops, (sorrel excepted.) Frequently swamp muck is saturated with sulphate of iron, or alumina, that has oozed out in the water from higher lands. In such cases, the ashes will have the direct effect to neutralize the acidity of the muck, and make it a good manure.

Leached ashes are highly valued by the farmers upon Long Island, but I suspect that the most that are used there are from the soap boilers, and I think they are better for agricultural purposes than the leached ashes from the potash or pearlash factory. In leaching ashes for making soap, generally, there is about one peck of lime used to each barrel of ashes; but there is very little, if any lime, with the leached ashes from the potash.

There is, after the usual process of leaching ashes for soap or potash, a certain quantity of potash left in the ashes, in combination with silex. Dr. Dana says, there are 50 lbs, of potash in a cord of leached ashes. Exposure to to the air decomposes this, and then another portion of alkali can be extracted by water.—This partially explains what you have heard of the Long Island farmers, who "consider the leached as good as the unleached ashes, provided they are not used for sometime after being leached." And you farther say, "some suppose they attract valuable properties from the atmosphere after coming from the leach-tub. Is it so? and if any, what are the properties required?" In answer to your question, I say yes, it is so, and will explain it.

If a quantity of leached ashes are piled up under cover of a shed exposed to the air, another portion of alkali will be set free by the decomposition of the silex, as before stated, and the alkali has a strong affinity for nitric acid. The air we breathe is mostly composed of nitrogen, 79 parts, and 21 parts of oxygen; in these proportions, these two gases are mechanically combined. But by well known chemical laws, these two gases chemically combine in several different proportions, and form very different substances from common air. In one of their chemical combinations, they unite in the proportions of 14 parts nitrogen and 40 parts oxygen, and in these proportions it is called nitric acid, and mixed with a certain quantity of water it becomes *hydro*-nitric acid, or aquafortis. If common pot or pearlash is dissolved in diluted aquafortis, and the liquid evaporated, the result will be nitre, or saltpetre. But this is an artificial way of making saltpetre—and expensive too.

Nature takes a somewhat different method.—As before stated, the alkali in the leached ashes has a strong affinity for nitric acid, and so strong is that affinity or attraction, that the nitrogen and oxygen of the atmosphere, will very *accommodatingly* combine in the *right* proportions to form nitric acid, which readily unites with the alkali, and forms nitre or saltpetre—naturally, and cheap too. The longer the ashes are kept, and occasionally moistened and shovelled over, the greater the accumulation of nitre. But if the ashes are occasionally wet with urine, drainings from the manure heap, or mixed with night soil, or decaying animal matter—substances all rich in nitrogen—the process will be much hastened and the accumulation of nitre much greater in a given time. Perhaps twelve months would be a proper time for the ashes to remain.

A similar process is going on under all houses and other buildings; the potash in the felspar and mica of our soils, is being slowly but continually dissolving, and as there is also a continual assent of water, by evaporation, each particle of water as it ascends brings with it a particle of potash, which is returned in the dry surface soils, which combines with the nitric acid. And there are frequently large accumulations of nitre under old buildings. In some parts of the East Indies, where it seldom or never rains, nitre accumulates (as under buildings here,) in such quantities that the soil is shovelled up and leached, as we do ashes, and boiled down to nitre. Nitrate of lime is formed in vast quantities in the lime caverns of Kentucky. And the dry plains in the province of Arica, in Peru, are covered with an incrustation of nitrate of soda.

Every body knows, or ought to know, that saltpetre is a good manure—though perhaps they do not all know why it is so. Possibly I may continue the subject, but my sheet is full at this time. L. B.

Warner, N. H., April 20, 1846.
[Albany Cultivator.

MERINOS IN VERMONT AND NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

L. Tucker, Esq.—I will once more invite the attention of the readers of the Cultivator to a few remarks upon Vermont sheep.

January 2d, 1846, had the pleasure of examining the Hon. Wm. Jarvis' flock of Spanish Merino sheep, which have descended from importations made by himself in 1809, '10, and '11, when he was United States consul at the port of Lisbon. [For a particular description of the importation of Spanish sheep, the reader is referred to Mr. Jarvis' letter, published in the cultivator, new series, vol. 1, p. 126.] Mr. Jarvis is wintering about one thousand sheep, a part of which are Saxons, and a cross of the Merino on the Saxon. I have examined sheep in different parts of the country, and have seen sheep from all of the most important importations that we have any account of. I have seen those termed "Paulars," "Rambouillets," "Guadaloupes," and "Escurials." I have seen larger sheep, heavier fleeces, and finer wool, but I think I have never seen any sheep carrying more fine, clean, soft wool, in proportion to the weight of carcass, than Mr. Jarvis' descendants of his Spanish importations. They are free from jar, and not much given to wrinkling and doubling of the skin about the neck and body. They are not as much wooled on the legs and about the face as many sheep in the country that are denominated "pure" *this*, or "pure" *that*, but the wool on the flank and belly is long thick, and nearly as fine and soft to the touch as on any other part of the body. Mr. Jarvis keeps his sheep in flocks of two or three hundred, and the consequence is they do not attain that size, that those do, that are bred from his sheep and kept in smaller flocks. (An instance of this kind may be seen in the flock of Mr. Remelee, of Shoreham, who has several from Mr. Jarvis' flock—resembling the Liecester in size more than the Merino. We purchased of Mr. Jarvis three bucks and three ewes.

We were next shown a full-blood Dutch bull, color black and white, of fair size, and in appearance a very good animal. We were next invited by his son to look at a full-blood Arabian horse; color light gray, and unlike any thing of the horse kind in this country in form and symmetry, that I have seen, and especially of our Morgan breed; but the little we saw of his movements convinced us that he was a horse of remarkable action.

I am inclined to think that there are more pure blood Spanish sheep in the country than Mr. Jarvis accounts for. (See his letter above referred to.) And should it be found practicable to make a new importation of sheep from Spain, (which, from the best information I can gather, I judge to be extremely doubtful, though several have told me they are about making an effort,) I shall be slow to entertain the belief that they will add much, if any thing, to the means already in our possession of increasing our valuable breed of sheep. Taking Mr Jarvis' account of the importation of Spanish sheep for the basis of calculation, it appears that from the first importation by Chancellor Livingston, in 1801, to the close of 1811, there were about 7000 Merino sheep introduced into the United States, and were landed in different ports from Maine to Georgia, though the largest portion of them arrived in Boston and New York.

In speaking of the diseases of sheep, Mr. Jarvis gave it as his opinion, that foot rot *will breed* in flocks which run on low, wet pastures, and that it is also contagious. "But," said he, "if a man continues it long in his flock the fault is entirely his own," and then went on to give the following prescription for its cure:

"Blue vitriol, 3 parts; white lead 1 part, mixed with linseed oil, about thick enough to use in painting a house; pare and clean the feet with soap suds; then apply it."

This he recommends as a sovereign remedy for foot rot, with proper care in changing the sheep from the foul, to clean dry pastures at each dressing, which in the worst cases, may require two or three.

On our return we called again on Mr. Hull, of Wallingford, and purchased two of his best young ewes. I have since examined Mr. J. A. Conant's flock, of Branden, and Mr. W. R. Sandford's flock, of Orwell, in Rutland county; Messrs. Elitharp's and Hall's flocks, of Bridport; Messrs. Wright's, Remelee's, Chipman's and North's flocks, of Shoreham, in Addison county, and found them all in the possession of valuable flocks of sheep. But perhaps the anecdote of the justice, will, in part, illustrate my views in relation to the above flocks. His honor having listened to the plea of the plaintiff's counsel, very readily decided the case in his favor. "But stop," exclaims the opposite counsel, "I have a word to say," when after delivering a labored argument in favor of his client, the justice again decides, "and *you* have got your case." I might discriminate if time and space would allow, but prefer to leave the task to gentlemen from other counties and other states who may take the trouble to examine our sheep.

J. N. SMITH.

Vergennes, March 10, 1846. [Ib.

PAIN OF INSECTS. Writers on natural history generally admit, that some kinds of insects manifest much sensibility to pain than animals of a more complicated organization—and, indeed some striking exemplifications of the fact are adduced. Mr. Fothergill mentions the case of one dragon-fly, when pinned down in the insect box, coolly devouring its prey; and of another which, when deprived of its abdomen, and supplied with a false one, of a tender filament taken from a geranium, not only despatched a fly with great greediness, but, when set at liberty, flew away with as much apparent unconcern as if it had suffered no mutilation. These and similar well attested anecdotes sufficiently prove that all animals do not feel the same degrees of pain under similar privations, or modes of torture; but that the intensity of suffering is regulated by the organization of the animal subjected to it, and may in a great measure depend on the "quality of the blood, the number and fineness of the vessels, and the delicacy of the nerves."

WHAT IS BLIGHT? It is a sun stroke, or a frost bite, a plague of insects, or of fungi, a paralysis of the root, or a gust of bad air, it is wetness, it is dryness, it is heat, it is cold, it is plethora, it is starvation; in short, it is anything that destroys or disfigures foliage. Can a definition be more perfect? We should expunge the word as a substantive term from our language, and only use it in its adjective sense. [Dr Lindley.

☞ We take the following article from the Commissioner's Report of Patents for 1845. It was originally published in the Albany Cultivator:—

POTATO ROT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Tucker,—The subject of the disease which last year prevailed so universally among potatoes is one which has very naturally and properly called out the inquiries and conjectures of many investigators, and as yet no particular cause for its existence seems to have been concluded upon by the mass of cultivators. Some suppose that the membranes of the leaf are destroyed by an insect, and that the work of decay originates in this cause.

But of this theory—for it is theory, and nothing more—we are prepared to say that we saw (and so did every observing farmer, we must think) hosts of small black flies infesting potato fields in years long before we ever heard of the disease in potatoes, and the usual consequence was that the membrane of the leaf was eaten out, as somebody, in some particular instance, saw it last fall. Then, again, in proof of the innocence of the poor insect (who is certainly driven to rather hard fare, even for a mischievous fellow) in this matter, we must say that we saw with our own eyes, and no mistake about it, leaves of potatoes after they had become dry by the disease, as perfect in all their parts as any potato leaves we ever saw. Others are of opinion that the cause of the disease is owing to the "influence of a worm in the root;" but we have seen no statement of such animals being found in such locations until the disease had made some progress; so there must be some doubt in the case as to whether the worm does the mischief, or is attracted by the consequences of its having been done to feast on the corruption that ensues.

Last fall we ventured an opinion on the cause of the disease, which as yet we have found no cause to relinquish; but, on the contrary, from the facts we have collected and observations we have made, we have become more tenacious of its correctness. It was simply this—that, from some cause which we did not then and cannot now define to our own satisfaction, the potato vine was attacked with a rust similar to that we frequently see on the straw of rye and wheat; that, in the case of the potato, it first showed itself in a very small blotch on the side of the stalk, which continued to spread until it had gone round and through the stalk, when the latter, at the particular point of disease, became dry and hard, as though it had reached its maturity. The death of the top of the stalk of course soon follows, but the lower part remains green for a while. The conjecture (it was mere conjecture) we threw out was this: whether the sap which was now stopped by the dryness of the stalk in its usual channel of circulation, and of course prevented from passing into the leaf, its natural laboratory for preparation to return to the tuber and fulfil its accustomed service in giving it nourishment, did not necessarily return prematurely and, either from excess of quantity or by bringing back some quality which had better been given to the winds, induce the disease in the tubers? Our own potatoes were too far gone to experiment much upon, when we, surprised with the novelty of the action, hit upon a single plan to adopt. It appeared to us, however, as soon as we saw *how* the mischief was progressing, that mowing the tops was the best and perhaps only efficient method to pursue. A neighbor, whose crop was smitten long after our own, tried this experiment by mowing about half [illegible] the disorder, and the result was satisfactory and cheering. Where the tops were so mown no appearance of the rot was ever discovered, and the potatoes gave all the evidence of maturity which the circumstances of the case could possibly admit of, while the other part of the field suffered as much from the rot as any in the vicinity. Here, then, is one instance in favor of our theory.

Other experiments were tried, of which we shall cite but one or two. In one case, a farmer dug a very few hills when the vines first showed symptoms of disease, and carefully buried them and let them remain until the usual time of digging, when they were taken out all sound, while the most of his crop had suffered essentially. There can be no doubt, we think, that when potatoes are dug so early as the rot came last year, they must be put in small bodies and kept cool, and excluded from the atmosphere. Their tendency to heat, and thus become heavy and insipid, warrants us in that conclusion; and so we infer that the letting them remain in hills with the tops taken off until the usual time of digging is a much cheaper and better way than to dig and put them in cellars, or on floors in piles.

Another course of proceeding which has come under our observation was adopted by some Irishmen, who had known this enemy to their favorite esculent "in the old country," and which it may not be useless to mention. When they saw the crop smitten, they dug it immediately, and piled the potatoes on the surface of the ground, taking care to guard them from sunshine until the job was completed, when they covered the pile entirely with clay. The result was probably as they had known it to be aforetime. Their crop was saved, and their potatoes of *good* quality. The clay undoubtedly acted as a two-fold agent—kept them cool, and excluded the atmosphere and storms.

We have only to say, in conclusion, that if any one can confute any point we have advanced, we shall be happy to have him do it. Truth and light are what we are looking after in this matter, and if we have advanced an error, the public good requires that it should be set right. And especially does the agricultural interest of our country require that this pestilence, which made such rapid strides in its advancement the last year, should meet with hot pursuit by every philanthropist, until its progress is stayed, if not effectually stopped.

Yours, truly,
W. BACON.

SCOTCH THRIFT. Mr Schouler, the editor of the Lowell Courier, writing from Glasgow, gives a very favorable account of the thrift, happiness, and good moral habits of the people of Scotland. He says in every instance during the three weeks he has been there, he has found no portion of the food provided at regular meals, touched, until a blessing was invoked and thanks given, by some of the company. This is the invarable practice, not only in all private houses but at the tables of the hotels and steamboats.—Their food is of the simplest kind. In a majority of the families oat meal porridge and buttermilk forms the principal food, many rarely eating anything else, except on holiday occasions, or on Sabbath mornings.

Sunday is kept with great propriety. Glasgow, and all the suburban villages are patterns of sober stillness and religious decorum on this day. People employ themselves in going to church during the day, and in walking on the seashore in the dusk of the evening with their families. There is none of the dissipation which is seen in the vicinity of American cities. The religious services are very protracted.

At Rothsay, he heard an extemporaneous prayer three quarters of an hour long, and the same divine then preached a sermon which lasted two hours and a half, in a vehement and earnest style, leaving Mr. S. to wonder how he had the physical power to hold out so long. There is a great deal of the old Covenanter spirit alive in Scotland at the present day.

We learn that the potato crop in many parts of Maryland (Baltimore county especially) has been injured very much this season, by a reptile called the potato worm. Its depredations are committed upon the root, and in a short time the stock dies and the potatoes rot. In some places entire crops have been destroyed by this worm. [Balt. Pat.

ERGOTINE—ITS VIRTUE IN EXTERNAL HEMORRHAGES.

The report of the proceedings of the French Academy of Sciences, in the Presse of the 25th ult., contains the following sketch of the communication of M. Bonjean, a physician of Chamberg, who has long been investigating the qualities of the ergot of rye, and who read a paper upon the subject, in which he examined it in three points of view—its natural history, its chemical composition, and its use in medicine. Of the numerous chemical principles, M. Bonjeau dwelt upon two; the first is a fixed oil, to which he attributes entirely those properties which make the ergot of rye one of the most fearful poisons that exists, and one followed by, perhaps the most frightful effects; the second is a watery extract, to which M. Bonjeau has given the name of ergotine, a name also given by others to another principle, but admitted, long since, to have none of the properties peculiar to ergot. The ergotine of M. Bonjeau is shown by his experiments to be exclusively the therapeutical agent of ergot of rye; and as it can be obtained entirely free from the poisonous agent of which we have spoken, the day is probably not distant when it will entirely take the place of ergot in the practice of medicine.

M. Bonjeau regards ergotine of special value in both external and internal hemorrhages. It is, in a word, a powerful hemostatic. This property of ergot has been already proved by the experiments of M. Muller and Dr. Wright. The following extract from the paper of M. Bonjeau was read at the last session of the Academy:

"On the fifth of the present month, (June) about five in the evening, a robust woman, about forty years of age, in uncorking a bottle, which broke in her hands, made a deep wound in the centre of her left hand. A branch of the palmer artery had been opened, and the blood jetted out with violence. It was thrown out to the height even of eight or ten centimetres. The woman was at first much frightened, and did all in her power to stop the blood. Seeing that she could not succeed, she came to the city to consult a surgeon. On her way she had bound her hand tightly with bands of linen, which was batned in blood when she reached the office of Dr. Molard.

After alternately compressing the wound and leaving it to flow, the jet of blood being still as strong as ever, I applied a little lint, soaked in a solution of ergotine, somewhat concentrated, and kept the plug in its place by a slight compression, much less than that which she had employed in vain. At the end of two minutes the blood ceased to flow. Five minutes after I left the plug to itself, and took it out in twelve minutes after its application. The opening of the wound was filled by a clot of blood of considerable firmness. No blood made its appearance afwards. By way of precaution, and to quiet the alarm of the patient, who was pale with fear, we applied a new plug, dipped as before, and kept in its place by a bandage, without compression. Two days after the wound was cicatrized; there was very little accompanying suppuration. A few days after the woman was able to resume her usual occupation."

From an article on "The Naval Force and Commerce of the World" in Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, we take the following:—

"Great Britain exceeds every other nation, not only in the amount of its naval force, but also in its commerce. During the year 1839 there were employed twenty-three hundred eighty-two and ninety-eight merchant vessels belonging to that empire, and during the following year it was ascertained that it possessed nine hundred steam vessels, with a tonnage of one hundred and thirteen thousand six hundred and seventy-seven tons. At the present time she has twenty-four thousand and sixteen vessels, with a tonnage of three millions forty-four thousand three hundred and ninety-two tons, employing one hundred and seventy-five thousand six hundred and ninety-two men.

The United States, which stands next in the amount of its commerce, possesses nineteen thousand seven hundred and twenty vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of two millions four hundred and sixteen thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine tons, these employing one hundred and eighteen thousand seamen. We have seven hundred and forty-five vessels in the whale-fishery, a tonnage of three hundred and sixteen thousand and nineteen tons employed in steam navigation, the total number of vessels upon the lakes being seventy, fifty-six of which are steamboats.

The commerce of France employs thirteen thousand seven hundred and eighty-two vessels; Sweden five thousand four hundred and fifty, with a tonnage of four hundred and seventy-one thousand seven hundred and seventy-two tons; Holland, one thousand one hundred and ninety-five; Russia employs about two hundred and thirty-nine thousand tons in the foreign and coasting trade; the two Sicilies have nine thousand one hundred and seventy-four; and Austria, perhaps, six thousand one hundred and ninety-nine vessels of all descriptions. Turkey has two thousand two hundred and twenty vessels, which are employed in the foreign and coasting trade, embracing a tonnage of about one hundred and eighty-two thousand tons. The kingdom of Sardinia, including Genoa and the island of Sardinia, possesses, moreover, three thousand five hundred and two vessels which are employed in the foreign and coasting trade, embracing an aggregate tonnage of one hundred and sixty-seven thousand, three hundred and sixty tons. Denmark possesses in the foreign and coasting trade, three thousand thirty-six vessels, comprising a tonnage of one hundred and fifty-three thousand, four hundred and eight. Portugal has seven hundred and ninety-eight vessels, and a tonnage of eighty thousand, five hundred and twenty-five. And finally, Spain possesses two thousand, seven hundred vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of eighty thousand, including vessels of every description, which are employed in the foreign and coasting trade.

THE HORSE-CHARMER. Doubtless our readers must have heard of the extraordinary gift said to be possessed by an Irishman, named Sullivan, who exercised a power over horses that no other horse-breaker in the United Kingdom ever obtained, by means of whispering. He is therefore better known in the sporting circles by the sobriqnet of "the whisperer." It may not be known that the grandson of this extraordinary man, (George Church,) who practises the art of horse-breaking and training in Sidney, possesses the secret of charming this noble animal, which gained for his grandsire so much celebrity. We had frequent opportunities lately of witnessing his performances, and can confidently vouch for his skill. He will take a wild unbroken colt from the bush, and in twenty-four hours make him so docile and obedient, without severe treatment, that the animal, at command, will lie down under him, feigning death, and remain until roused from the apparent stupor in which he has been thrown, by mesmeric passes and slight manipulation (as it appears to us) on the nervous system, by the slight touch of a rattan. The animal will then lick the face of the operator, put his tongue in his mouth, and whisper in his ear at a signal. Church will then lie down on the broad of his back and place the animal's forefoot on the pit of his stomach, also his hindfoot in his teeth, without danger of being pressed too hard. When the horse is relieved from his stupor, in which he appears to have been thrown, he resists a repetition of the operation as long as he can until, subdued by the irresistible charm of this extraordinary man, he relapses, and is then passively obedient. [London Gardeners' Chronicle.

POTATO ROT. As yet we have heard but little complaint in our neighborhood in regard to the potato rot. Occasionally a hill or two may be seen affected, but it is nothing very alarming. It came on last year, in this section, before this date. It may come on yet, but we feel encouraged that it will not to so great an extent as last season. The weather changed last Tuesday, (the 18th,) to much cooler than it had been for some time previously, which we think favorable to the preservation of the crop in question. [Me. Farmer.

NITRATE OF SODA—SALTPETRE—GUANO—BONES. In answer, in part, to our correspondent, "*A Subscriber*," we would remark, that we are not aware that there is any large quantity of the *nitrate of soda* in this market. We cannot, therefore, state its price. Some seven years since several hundred bags of it arrived here from South America. It was expected to be sold to powder manufacturers, but in this expectation its importers were disappointed, it being found to be unsuited to such purpose, owing to the property of diliquesence possessed by *soda*, one of its consistent elements. It is a compound body consisting of 62.1 parts *nitric acid* and 37.9 parts *soda*, and there can be no doubt of its being a valuable manure. We have no knowledge that it has been used as such in America; in Europe however, it has been, with the best results, upon a variety of soils and crops. Of its effects *there*, we shall speak more fully in our next number,—and will seize that occasion to dwell upon the virtues of *saltpetre* and *ground bones* in the same connection. The price asked for the lot of *nitrate of soda*, of which we have spoken, was $7 per hundred—and it may not be uninteresting to state, that its cost delivered on ship-board in Peru, is about $3.40 per cwt.

The article in this country has been chiefly employed in the manufacture of *nitric* and *sulphuric acids*.

Saltpetre is worth from 6 1-2 to 8 dollars per hundred as in quality.

Peruvian guano, importer's price, $2 1-4 per 100 lbs. for not less than 2 tons.

Bolivian guano, $2,00 per 100 lbs.

African guano, $1,60 . . do

Poudrette, $1,80 per barrel.

[American Farmer

PSORALEA ESCULENTA. This is the botanical name of a plant growing wild on the elevated plains of the Missouri, and other localities of the far west. Travellers inform us that the Kansas and other Indians use the root as a common article of diet. The Canadian boatmen who ply our remote western waters, call it "Pomme de prairie" (Pr irie-pple.) It is also known as "Prairie-potato," and as "Bread-root." Nuttal, who brought this plant into scientific notice as early as 1813, describes the root as simple, somewhat fusiform (tapering like a radish, beet, or parsnip,) and bulbous above the middle; with a taste rather insipid, but not disagreeable either raw or boiled: the latter is its common mode of preparation among the savages: its texture is laminated, always tenaceous, solid and never farinaceous; it is also somewhat medicinal and operates as a diuretic.

I have introduced this brief notice of the prairie-potato, for the purpose of asking whether its qualities and size could not be improved by cultivation as readily as those of the common potato are acknowledged to have been.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 5, 1846.

William Buckminster, Editor.

ANNEXATION OF CALIFORNIA.

At the head of the fifth column will be seen the proclamation of Commodore Sloat and his promise to annex California to this Union.

We did not know, till now, that the question of annexing California to the United States, as part and parcel thereof, was definitely settled. That this was the leading object of our leading men at the south, we have had no doubt, since our army was ordered, in time of profound peace, to take possession of parts of Mexico that never belonged to the Province of Texas, and were never at any time claimed as such even by Texas herself.

And now we know not by what authority Commodore Sloat assures the Californians that "they are destined to form part and parcel of the Great Federal Union of the United States; to enjoy the same rights and privileges as the citizens of those States."

Is it well settled that the executive branch of our government can acquire new territory and admit new States without consulting the Senate or the House? If so, the services of those two bodies may be dispensed with. We have learned, in the last six months of our life, that we can have war without a declaration from Congress, but we did not know it was in the power of any persons to make new States without a formal act of Congress.

In legislation we are making more speed than railroads are, and we may shortly expect to equal the Telegraph, if we do not outstrip it. In former days "no man" by merely "taking thought could add one single cubit to his stature." But now a single individual "takes thought," and behold our territory is enlarged at once—not a cubit, but millions of cubits are annexed, *will ye, nil ye.*

If Commodore Sloat was authorized to make the aforesaid announcement to the Californians we should like to know whence emanated that authority. We carefully watched the proceedings of our representatives in Congress, but we have seen nothing to justify Commodore Sloat in making such assurances to our friends under a foreign allegiance.

If any power higher than Congress, can make war, and annex new territory of a foreign nation.—That power increasing with age, may possibly attempt *to extend the limits of freedom*, as understood in the States that uphold a "peculiar institution." Will the people of the free States sleep while Delilah is fleecing them, or cutting short their hair? Will delegates who attend conventions and nominate candidates for office remind those candidates of their duty and what is expected of them by the great body of our citizens?

QUOTATIONS FROM SHAKESPEARE. It is sometimes amusing to see the havoc that is made by scribblers, in the sense as well as the letter, of some of Shakspeare's lines.

One of Shakspeare's characters was advised to turn his thoughts from a certain disagreeable subject by impressing strongly on his mind something of an opposite tendency.—His reply was—

"Ah, who can hold a fire in his hand by thinking of the frosty Caucasus," &c. &c.

But a writer for the Post, *who might have heard* some blundering version of the sentiment, says:—

'Shakspeare made a man in the play talk about 'wallowing naked in December snow, by thinking of the frightful Caucasus.' I wish that I had an imagination that would enable me to realize what Shakspeare's man fancied; but as I have not, I must wilt and pine beneath these torrid suns.'

The writer's signature is "John Smith Jr. of Arkansas." What ideas he might imbibe from Shakspeare's fount we are unable to say, but his imagination is evidently far beyond that of the immortal Bard.

Who but John Smith, Jr. could imagine that the frosts on Mt. Caucasus would relieve a cold caught by wallowing in snow?

ON KEEPING ONE'S VOWS. A layman, hearing a strong sermon in favor of keeping one's vows, said to the parson at noon, "I vow I'll dine with you." "So you shall," was the answer. When the after service was over the layman said again, "I vow I will sup with you." "You shall," said the parson, but I vow you shall not stay over night." And the parson kept his vow.

☞ Our southern Statesmen vowed they would have Texas—then they vowed they would have the Californias. It is our turn now to make a vow, and keep it. Let us vow if we must have the sovereignty of the whole continent that it shall be a free country. Let us keep that vow and we are rid of one great trouble.

☞ Mr. Matthew Messer of Methuen, has a new seedling peach which begins to ripen by the middle of August. The flavor is good, and the fruit is handsome, externally. We should think it worth cultivating under the name of the "Messer Peach."

☞ We have received specimens of an early apple, of good size from Dr. A. Collamore, of Pembroke, which resembles what is called the "River Apple." We do not think them so good as the "Porter Apple."

CLEARED FOR BRAZOS SANTIAGO. The schooner Nisetta, by J. O. B. Minot. A part of her cargo consists of forty-one government wagons for the army.

☞ The specimens of Pears sent by Mr. J. H. Gregory, of Marblehead, is probably the "Franc Real" a good summer pear.

☞ One word of the text of the sermon on our 4th page was printed wrong. Town was inserted for Tower.

ATTEMPT TO POISON. On Sunday night, August 23d, the water in the well of Daniel C. Hayes, in Granby, was poisoned with arsenic. But for circumstances apparently trivial and accidental, Mr. Hayes and his entire family must have been victims of the intended murder. For a few days previous, some small worms had been discovered in the water (an occurrence common to wells in the vicinity, in the hot season;) this induced Mrs. Hayes to have the water for culinary purposes drawn and strained at evening for next morning's use. On the morning of Monday, Mr. Hayes's young man, when drawing water to use in horse feed, noticed a slight sprinkling of white substance on the floor of the well-room and on the bricks lining the well, and some unusual appearance on the surface of the water in one of the buckets. This was little heeded at the instant, and a few quarts of the water were used for the purpose. Both of Mr. Hayes's very valuable horses have since died by the poison. Two families beside Mr. Hayes's supplied themselves with water at his well, and but for the timely suspicion caused by the circumstances alluded to, would in all probability have been fatally poisoned. A considerable quantity of arsenic was found adhering to the buckets and deposited in them. Analysis made by Mr. Bull of Hartford and other chemists, demonstrate the nature of the article. [Hartford Courant.

POWDER MILL BLOWN UP. The graining mill belonging to the powder factory of L. Whipple, at Gorham, Me., was blown up on Wednesday, and one of the workmen was killed. We believe this is the third accident of the kind that has happened at this factory within a few years, each of which has been accompanied with loss of life.

AIR PLANTS. A few months since, an esteemed friend, who had had official residence in South America treated himself to a visit to his native country, and brought to us a present of a plant, which the Venezuelans call the "May Flower." It is a vegetable of very singular habits, having apparently as little relish for the ground, as a loon has. The plants, for there are apparently many of them, were tied to an old decayed stick of wood, looking like a small drift log, that Noah might have thrown overboard to try the currents, excepting that it is "as dry as a remainder biscuit after a long voyage." We took the stick of wood, with its valuable contents, and hung it up to the grape vine arbor, some eight or ten feet from the ground, and in dry weather, threw a little water upon it early in the morning. In June, one of these comical affairs gave out some very beautiful flowers, of a variegated lilac color, while the stems and leaves increased and multiplied. The blossoms lasted scarcely a week; but only two weeks since, there was another blossoming, on another one of these plants, and appearances are favorable to a succession of flowering. We do not know how many of these "anemones" there are in and about this city, but we do not recollect to have seen one in any of the gardens which we have visited. A plant that can flourish in mid-air, without a spoonful of soil, or even a thimble full of guano, is a convenience for those not overburdened with grounds. The very little adhesion of the roots of some of these plants to the wood, indeed, the entire independence which some of them have of the stick of wood, forbids the application of parasytic to them. There is nothing in the wood to enrich their veins; yet they look as fresh and vigorous as if they had been cultivated in a rich moist soil, by the hands of a skilful gardener, while new roots are constantly shooting out to take hold on the air, and draw thence nutriment for stock and leaf and flower. [Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.

MATAMOROS. The last date from the Matamoros papers were to the 14th ult. An officer of the St. Louis Legion, on the sick list, who arrived at New Orleans on board the steamer McKim, says—

On the night of the 15th, a party of mounted Mexicans, about 1500 strong, dressed in uniform and fully armed and equipped, came in and paraded through the streets out of bravado; that at 12 o'clock an order was sent across the river for the St. Louis regiment, stationed there, to cross over, which was promptly done, as it was probable that the town would be attacked.

The troops that remained in garrison after General Taylor's march consisted of two companies of artillery and one regiment of Missouri volunteers; there were, however, four or five regiments at Burita, fourteen miles distant.

It appears that the citizens of Matamoras are very much dissatified at the occupation of that town by American soldiers, and appear in open day dressed in the Mexican uniform, fully armed, and that murders nightly occur.

THE CALIFORNIA EXPEDITION. Intelligence has also been received at Washington that Col. Fremont's advance posts had reached Sonoma, to the north of San Francisco. The governor of the province, General Castro, advanced at the head of his troops to repulse them, but the gallant Colonel meeting him in person, the governor and his forces retreated without venturing an engagement. The Californians are represented as being greatly divided amongst themselves. A junta met at Santa Barbara, headed by Governor Pico, proclaiming an independent republic; whereupon the Mexican governor Castro declared the province under martial law.

CUT NAILS. Complaints are every where made of the poor quality of the iron used in the manufacture of cut nails. They are brittle, and rust rapidly. Some of the shingle nails will be entirely rusted off, after having been driven five years. We recently met a large manufacturer and asked him why he did not make better nails. He said, "because the consumers would not pay the price of better. He could afford to make good nails for five cents a pound. He made a lot from the best Swedes iron, sent them to New York, and could not sell them for a mill a pound advance on the point of poor nails." [Sun.

MORMON TROUBLES. We learn, says the St. Louis Union of the 26th ult., from a gentleman who [illegible] that matters were about reaching a crisis at Nauvoo when he left that city. The "old citizens," as the mobist call themselves, were to have entered Nauvoo yesterday, to destroy the Temple and drive out all the citizens friendly to the Mormons. Deputations had been sent to the Mormons in Iowa and Wisconsin, requesting their return, that the city might be more efficiently defended. The New Citizens, with their Mormon allies, will number about two thousand fighting men. It was thought that a conflict was unavoidable.

AN AWFUL DAY IN THE POLICE COURT.—Yesterday, the last day of summer, was a floorer in the way of heat; and just as the sun had got up so far, that there was no dodging it, in Leverett street, the lock-up of the jail was delivered of its 32 prisoners, who, in linked couples, were marched up to the court house, to be dealt with according to the nature and aggravation of their offences. Twenty-four were sentenced for drunkenness.

Daniel Shane, a small boy, was examined on a charge of stealing Mr. John Snelling's pocket-book, in the post-office entry, on Friday night. Constable Clapp traced him through the information of some apple-girls, who were in the entry at the time of the theft. The pocket-book was recovered, together with the notes of hand, amounting to $900, but the bank bills about $25 or $30, were missing. The prisoner said the girls took them from him, and gave him in return $3. Committed for trial at the municipal court.

John Morris was sentenced to two months in the house of correction for stealing a pair of pants from the store of Merrill & Eaton, 75 Ann street. William Raycroft, stealing a pair of boots from Cornelius Ryan, Purchase street, 3 months. John Burns, stealing a vest from the store of G. C. Bradford, 25 Broad street, 3 months. From this sentence he claimed an appeal. [Post.

DROPPED DEAD. About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, James Lannien, a hod carrier, dropped dead on a scaffold attached to a house in Mount Vernon street. He had just brought up some bricks to the fourth story. He fell on his back, and no motion of the body was discovered while he laid on the stage or after he was removed. He was very intemperate, and no longer ago than Monday his employer told him he would not live another week if he did not leave off drinking so much rum, and he replied that he hid not expect he should. Col. Pratt held an inquest, and the verdict was that his death was the result of habitual intemperance. He lived in Oliver street, and has left four young children, but no wife. He was about 40 years of age. [Post.

The New Orleans correspondent of the New York Commercial, under date 24th August, writes as follows:—

I regret to say the operations of our fleet at Alvarado are the theme of derision among the officers of all nations on the Vera Cruz station. It is urged for Com. Conner that his health is impaired, but his conduct betrays sadly a want of energy and spirit. I do not exaggerate, believe me, when I say that our own officers are disgusted with the manner in which every hostile demonstration has been made. We read with pain and mortification the letters from the squadron. The U. S. steamer Gen. Taylor has just arrived here from Pensacola, for draft of seamen, recruited for the squadron.

THE FUNERAL of Mr. Snelling Wednesday afternoon was attended by a large number of our citizens, including both branches of the City Government in a body, and members of the Mechanic Association, of which he was an old and esteemed member. Rev. Mr. Streeter made a short address to the mourners at the residence of the deceased, and the funeral services were closed by prayer by Rev Chandler Robbins. The body was interred in the family tomb on Copp's Hill. [Transcript.

ROBBERY. The office of Dr. Morton, dentist, No. 19 Tremont Row, was entered Wednesday evening, probably through the back window, and sundry articles of clothing, &c., were stolen.

COLLISION. A collision took place yesterday between the city and East Boston, of the ferry boat of the Eastern Railroad Company and the East Boston boat. Both were considerably smashed up, but no person was at all injured. The fog, at that time, was so dense that the different boats could not be seen by those in charge, until close on board of each other.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

This royal steamer arrived at this port about noon on Thursday. There is no remarkable change in the state of trade or in the market.—The Daily Mail issued an extra soon after the arrival. From that paper we take numerous items.

The Royal Mail Steamer Britannia was telegraphed at about 10 A. M. and arrived up at about 12 1-4 o'clock.

By this arrival we have Liverpool papers to the 19th, and London to the evening of the 18th.

We are indebted to Redding & Co. for an early copy of the European Times.

Mr. McLane, our Minister to England, came passenger in the Britannia.

The steamer Cambria arrived out on the 12th and the Great Britain of the 15th; the Cambria making the shortest passage on record, and beating her great rival nearly three days.

There is no remarkable change in the general state of trade.

The Cotton market has been in a quiescent state. In the manufacturing districts business is the reverse of satisfactory.

The Produce markets are tolerably active both for home trade and for exports.

The Money market is easy, and, for legitimate business, cash can be had on easy terms.

The state of the weather in Great Britain during the last fortnight has given the greatest uneasiness to the people in this country—more particularly to those engaged in agriculture. There have been frequent thunder storms, with copious falls of rains, which have seriously injured the crops.

The potato blight is general. East, west, north, south, the cry is "still it comes." In Ireland the devastation is general. Everywhere the root is rotten, or progressing towards decay.

We have the gratification of announcing the appointment of Lord Elgin as Governor General of Canada—an appointment which affords the highest satisfiaction to England.

Accounts from A'giers represents the state of affairs as tranquil. Abdel Kader remained on the upper Moulouia.

Great excitement prevails among the students of Kiel in consequence of an obnoxious decree of the king of Denmark.

There are some vague accounts in the English papers of more treacherous murders by the pirates of Borneo.

A terrible hurricane at Loodianah, India, blew down the barracks of the 50th reg't, and 84 persons perished.

Accounts from Spain state that the conspiracy lately discovered in Pampeluna had ramifications over all the kingdom, and the conspirators flattered themselves with being able to seduce the troops in Catalonia from their allegiance.

The king of Dahomey has ceded to France the town of Nehida, one of the most important commercial places on the western coast of Africa.

The famous old Westminster bridge at London is about to be removed.

Several incendiary fires have recently occurred in the neighborhood of Troyes, in France. In one village, seventeen houses and barns were burnt.

Another explosion had occurred at the Mynyddnewidd colliery, near Swansea, and several lives were lost.

PARLIAMENT. The Sugar question, which threatened at one time to knock the new ministry on the head, has been got rid of with amazing alacrity. The Protectionists, dispirited by recent failures, have given way, and the bill has been twice read without a division in the hereditary branch of Parliament.—Lord Stanley came out strong—in talk, but declined to divide the house; while Lords Brougham and Denman indulged in the harmless folly of placing their opinions on the journals of the House, in the shape of a "protest." All this shows the lethargy—[illegible] which a combination of causes has been instrumental in producing. On Monday night, the House of Lords read for the third time, and passed the Sugar Bill.

Parliament is expected to "rise" about the 28th. The destitution in Ireland, consequent on the failure of the potato crop, had occupied the attention of the House of Commons. Lord John Russell made known the intentions of Government. It seems that 852,481*l.* has been expended on the relief of the Irish for the last year, of which 494,851*l.* was either repaid, or will be repaid.

FRANCE. The Elections have terminated, and great has been the success of the Guizot ministry. Its majority in the new chamber is expected to be 100, and may possibly reach 110 votes.

The King made his usual speech to the Chambers on the 16th.

CIRCASSIA. The last accounts represent that the famous chief Schamyl was still maintaining his position on the mountains, and had sent out detachments through a triple line of Russian fortresses even to the walls of Tekaderinadad. So great was the consternation among the Russians, that Gen Luders did not consider himself safe at Stauropol, and had taken up his march for the fortresses on the borders of the Kuban.

IRELAND. *Repeal Association.* The weekly meeting of this body held on Monday the 10th ult., was numerously attended.

The "Nation." O'Connell and his late repeal advocate, the Dublin Nation newspaper, have dissolved partnership. The Examiner says:—Mr. O'Connell laid before the last meeting of the Repeal Association a report from the committee, severing the connection of the Association with the Nation, and declining any longer to permit subscribers to repeal rent to ellocate a portion of the rent for the Nation newspaper."

The feud between Old and Young Ireland is now regularly consummated. They are distinct parties. Mr. O'Connell has denounced their policy and disdained their aid. The "Nation" has been expelled from the rooms of Conciliation Hall, and the quarrel stands little chance of ever being cemented again.

THE OVERLAND MAIL. The usual extraordinary express in anticipation of the long delayed overland mail from India reached London on Tuesday, the 11th inst., bringing advices from Bombay of July 1st; Calcutta, of June 22nd. The only news of any political importance they convey is that of the surrender of Kote Kangra, which was given up unconditionally on the 28th of May. The British troops arrived before the fortress on the 28th of May, with 6000 men, 30 pieces of artillery, and have returned home under difficulties which have rarely attached to such an expedition. No sooner had they arrived at their destination, and manifested their intentions, than the garrison threw down their arms and surrendered at discretion.

ITALY. The popularity of the new Pope is unbounded, and nothing else is heard in the States of the Church but blessings on his name. The amnesty has been fully carried into effect, and the persons set at liberty have returned to their homes.

SPAIN. Some troubles appear to have taken place in the Phillipine Islands, belonging to this country.

It appears that an expedition of two battalions of troops is secretly fitting out with the knowledge of the Government, for the republic of the Equador. What it is to do there is not stated. Some accounts say that it is really intended for Mexico to aid in re-establishing monarchy in favor of a Spanish prince; but I attach no credit to the statement.

INDIAN CORN. The anticipated almost total failure of the potato crop in England, Ireland and Scotland, has caused the price of Indian corn to rise from 25s. to 32s. a quarter during the last three weeks.

TREASURY DRAFTS. The regulator of treasury affairs at Washington, has prescribed one rule, which is either of doubtful construction, or of doubtful propriety. We allude to that which says, "that government drafts shall be made payable to *order*, and not to bearer; and they shall be assignable *only by special endorsement.*"

Now suppose a merchant should endorse one of these documents, in order to get its value from another, and Congress should not provide ways and means for the payment, would not the disappointed holder have recourse to the endorser? The endorsement may be *extensive*; one may have occasion to use many of these drafts, and might thus involve himself in some difficulties. [United States Gazette.

REVOLUTION IN MEXICO. SANTA ANNA RETURNED TO VERA CRUZ.

An extra of the New Orleans Bee has the following:—

We hasten to lay before our readers the very important intelligence from Mexico, received through letters brought by the British brig of war Daring, below, from Vera Cruz. They are dated the 16th; and state the steamer Arab from Havana had arrived at Vera Cruz with Santa Anna on board.—News had reached Vera Cruz of a revolution in the city of Mexico. Gomez Farias, formerly the mortal enemy of Santa Anna, had declared in his favor, and had sent his two sons to Vera Cruz to meet the triumphal dictator, and escort him to the capital.

The Mexican Congress was to be convened in the beginning of December. All the old ministry had resigned.

An express had reached the British Consulate at Vera Cruz, with news of the annexation of California to the United States. Some suppose this means that Commodore Sloat had taken possession of the country.

The New Orleans Times publishes the following letter:—

Vera Cruz, August 16, 1846. Availing ourselves of the opportunity by a British man of war, we have just time to state that Mexico and Puebla have just pronounced in favor of federalism and Santa Anna.

General Bravo's government had hardly been established when it was overthrown, and General Sales has put himself at the head of the government until the arrival of Santa Anna—tranquility was restored.

Gen. Paredes was taken prisoner, and is kept in the citadel of Mexico. General Sales has issued already a letter of convocation of Congress on the principles of 1824, and the members are to assemble in Mexico on the 6th December next.

The present conveyance carries the news of the annexation of California to the United States, received last night by express, that the British vessel might carry it to New Orleans and to Great Britain.

The telegraphic despatch for the New-York papers of yesterday, dated at Washington on the 1st, announces the receipt of New Orleans dates to the stock of intelligence we had before received. The despatch says:—

Upon the appearance of the steamer Arab off Vera Cruz, Commodore Conner repaired on board the Princeton, when an attempt was made to intercept the Arab, but the morning was calm and she slipped into port without hindrance. Opinions differ as to the intention of the Commodore towards Santa Anna, some believing he had no desire to intercept him.

Santa Anna brought a letter of introduction from the United States Consul at Havana, Mr Campbell and a box of fine segars for the Commodore. The The letter announcing the foregoing urges, as a "scandalous shame," the advance of Gen. Taylor's army while the revolution is going on in Vera Cruz and Mexico. The Mexican papers are ridiculing the failure of our squadron to take Alvarado. Great complaint was made because Alvarado was not fortified, so that the war vessels could not slip in and out at that port.

The Cumberland, Potomac, Princeton, Falmouth, Somers and three schooners were at Antonio Lisardo, off Vera Cruz, on the 11th. The Truxton left that day for Tampico. The St. Marys and Porpoise were blockading Vera Cruz.

MOVEMENTS OF THE ARMY.—Col. Clark has succeeded in establishing order at Matamoras.—Refractory and rowdy Americans are immediately shipped off to New Orleans, if they attempt any disturbance. The order forbidding the importation of liquor worked remarkably well.

At Camargo, Gen. Taylor has taken care that the scenes of Corpus Christi and Matamoras, shall not be re-enacted. American citizens were constantly arriving, who expected to open trading shops, but they were forbidden to remain, and regularly received orders to return "on the first boat."

Mr Kendall, of the New Orleans Picayune, accompanied McCulloch's rangers to China, and, writing from Camargo on the 9th, he says—

China is but a small place, numbering not more than 500 or 700 inhabitants. The principal part of the men, so far as I was able to judge, are gamblers, robbers and smugglers, and all looked surly and cross—not appearing to like the idea of a handful of rangers taking their town without a struggle. From the high lands in the neighborhood, we could distinctly see the high blue mountains a short distance this side of Monterey, their summits looming far above us, and seeming to pierce the very heavens. I would give a good deal to catch a mouthful of the fresh air that is circling about their tops, and imagine we shall all be climbing them in the course of a few weeks—no one cares how quick.

August 10. McCulloch's rangers are to be disbanded to-morrow, their term of service being out. He will have another company of mounted men immediately in service, Gen. Taylor having given him permission to enlist for three months only. None but those having crack horses will be allowed to join, as the company is to scour the country towards Monterey, a long distance in advance of the army, and may be obliged to retreat whenever it comes across a superior force.

August 11. One step towards Monterey is to be taken to-morrow. Capt. Duncan's battery, accompanied by a small portion of McCulloch's men, leaves this place in the direction of the mountains, and by some road on the opposite side of the river. It may be looked upon only as a *reconnoissance*, although an artillery force is along. Of whatever befalls them on the road, you shall be made acquainted all in good time. If the command does not take Mier in the route, it will go close to that place.

News has reach here this morning, to the effect that the city of Guenero has pronounced in favor of the United States government. The people of that place have all along been friendly towards the Americans, or have so seemed; but whether from any love they might bear them, or from fear of the encroachments of the Camanches, is a matter I am not able to determine at this present writing. I believe, honestly, that the people of Guenero have some intelligence, and are better disposed than those of any place on the river.

ADVICES FROM THE GULF SQUADRON. Despatches from Com. Conner, under dates of 10th, 12th and 14th of August, have been received at the Navy Department, some extracts from which are given by the Union.

In reference to the accident that befel the Cumberland, Com. Conner says that "the guns, spars, shot, provisions, &c., that were removed from the ship to lighten her, on that occasion, were all recovered and put in their places two days after the ship was got afloat. With the exception of some injury to her false keel, and the probability that some of the copper on her bottom is injured or rubbed off, I am not aware that the ship has sustained any damage of consequence."

"The British ships," he adds, "anchored at Sacrificios, have lost several men by fever. The cases were so numerous on board the steamer Vesuvius, that it was deemed necessary to send her to Bermuda. Although the weather has been extremely wet and unpleasant for the last three weeks, the crews of the different vessels of the squadron still continue to enjoy good health.

The Mississippi was detained forty-eight hours to await the arrival of the English steamer from the Havana. She anchored at Vera Cruz on the 14th of August. *General Santa Ana was not on board.*

The statement is reiterated by to-day's news from New Orleans, that Gen. Paredes was taken a prisoner and kept in the citadel of Mexico. Gen. Sales had issued a letter of convocation of Congress, on the principles of 1824, and the members are to assemble at Mexico on the 6th of December next.

The New Orleans Picayune says:—

"We learn that Paredes was taken prisoner and confined, as it was his manifest intention to employ the troops, equipped for the army of the North, to oppose the advance of Santa Anna from Vera Cruz instead of marching against General Taylor. The revolution in Mexico followed immediately upon the announcement of the declaration in Vera Cruz on the 31st ult. Some accounts say that General Paredes is confined in the Castle of Perote instead of Mexico."

FASHIONS. Every body knows that the women—to say nothing about the men—are as prone to run after fashions as the sparks are to fly upward. We have never yet seen this fact accounted for on philosophical principles—and never, till recently, justified on moral principles. The grand-daddy of "Devereux" has attempted the latter in his own peculiar way, by saying that "the only way to prevent women from playing the deel, is to permit them to play the fool."

OPERATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES SQUADRON IN THE PACIFIC. The following important news from the Pacific has been received by special despatches at Washington.

It appears that Commodore Sloat entered the harbor of Monterey early in July, and on the 6th, issued his proclamation to the inhabitants of California, calling upon them to remain peaceful, assuring them that he did not come as the enemy of California, but as their friend; that they are destined to form part and parcel of the great Federal Union of the United States; to enjoy the same rights and privileges as the citizens of those States.

The proclamation is dated on board the United States frigate Savannah, in the harbor of Monterey, and signed

JOHN B. SLOAT,
Commander-in-chief of the U. S. Forces in the Pacific.

In addition to this, Capt. Montgomery entered the harbor of Yerba Buena, and issued his summons to surrender, to the inhabitants of the country, in virtue of instructions from the Commodore.

These summons bear date July 9, 1846.

We have also news that Col. Fremont's advanced posts had reached Sonora, to the north of San Francisco.

Gen. Castro, the Governor of the Province, advanced at the head of his troops to repulse them; but the gallant Colonel meeting him in person, the Mexican forces retreated.

The Californians are greatly divided among themselves. A junta met at Santa Barbara, headed by Governor Pico, proclaiming California an independent republic; hereupon the Mexican Governor (Castro) declared the province under martial law. [Jour. of Com.

NAVAL. U. S. brig Perry, (one of the Gulf Squadron,) George S. Blake, Lieut. commanding, which arrived at Pensacola Aug. 21st, sailed from Norfolk in May last, and has been, with the exception of a few days, at sea ever since that period. She was sent to Chagres with a bearer of despatches to the Pacific Squadron, and landing that gentleman, proceeded to Vera Cruz to join the Blockading Squadron. But having touched at Jamaica on the way, and there learning the rumor of privateers about the Island of Cuba, was at once despatched by Commodore Conner to cruise in that vicinity for the protection of our commerce. This duty has been well performed, and her officers are satisfied as yet there are no privateers about those ports.

MONTEVIDEO. Extract of a letter from an officer of the United States ship Plymouth, dated at Montevideo, June 24:—

The affairs of this place continue nearly the same, Montevideo still under the protection of the French and English, who have now quite a large fleet here. Oribe is still encamped at the Cerito, two and a half miles from the city, with an army of 7000 to 10,000, and has possession of the whole country. Rivera is at present near Colonia, with about 700 men under arms, and occasionally we hear of his gaining some slight victory, capturing a few cattle, &c., which is magnified to a splendid victory by the people of Montevideo. How the whole affair is to terminate, heaven only knows; however, it is thought that before long the English and French will become tired of their foolish interference, and withdraw their forces, when Oribe would soon settle the affair, by marching into the city; and whether he then would maintain the laws, and give the people of the province their free vote, or become a creature of Rosas, it is hard to tell. At any rate, it could not be worse than foreign interference has made it.

Our Charge d'Affaires (Mr. Harris) arrived here a few days ago, in the brig M. A. Jones, from Baltimore, and this morning left here in the United States brig Bainbridge, for Buenos Ayres. The Columbia was at Rio on the 9th inst. The Saratoga had left there some days previous for Bahia. Our own future movements we know nothing about, but are in hopes of receiving our orders to return home early this fall; at all events, to leave this river, where we have been five months, and which you know or old is far from pleasant at this season.

June 28th. One of the English regiments (the 45th) will leave Montevideo in a few days for the Cape of Good Hope, in the troop-ship Resistance; the other regiment, (the 73d) it is said, may leave in a few weeks. The troop-ship Apollo remains here to convey it away. The English Minister has had some late orders from his government.

NEWS FROM CENTRAL AMERICA. We have received, says the New-York Herald, by the arrival of the Robert Bruce, Captain Wade, from Belize, Honduras, the following intelligence.—We take it from the Belize Observer of the 8th of August:—

We have received from an attentive correspondent, under date of the 26th of July, the following important intelligence.

There has been an attempt at revolution in Salvador, instigated, it is said, by the bishop, for some acts of the government unfavorable to the clergy. It was suppressed, however, and the bishop is confined to his own house at present.

There is a renewed report of a revolution in Costa Rica.

The union of the deputies of the different states in Sonsonate, to form a union, has proved abortive, in consequence of the death of one of the two from Costa Rica, and the refusal of the other to act alone. The deputies of Honduras had already left Sonsonate for their own state.

At the meeting of the mayor and aldermen on Monday afternoon—

Six grand and six petit jurors were drawn for the U. S. district court.

A communication was received from John Brown, M. D., Mayor of Boston in England, acknowledging the receipt of our official reply to the address on universal peace, and also the book of the census of our city.

Charles E. Thompson and others complained against a house called the Farmer's House, in Ann st., near Dock Square.

Theatres—Thursday, Sept. 3, was assigned for the purpose of hearing the applicants for licenses of the public theatres, and the remonstrants against granting the same, and the city clerk was ordered, to notify all concerned.

SPREAD OF CATHOLICISM. On the 24th of May last, the corner stone of a new Catholic College was laid in Wisconsin Territory, six miles east of the town of Dubuque in Wisconsin, and twelve miles north of Galena, Illinois, being on the dividing line between the state and territory. The college ground occupies 800 acres of land, and the purpose of the proposed institution, which is designed to be 100 feet long by 50 broad, and two stories high, is all laid down in a recently published pamphlet which endeavors to spread about the previously unheard-of-fact that Catholicism is in all countries the patron and supporter of *Universal Education.*

YOUNG HOUSE-BREAKERS. Yesterday afternoon, officers Towle and Pierce brought before the Police Court two young men, named Hiram M. Underwood and Charles William Miller, alias Smith, for robbing the house of Mr. Sturgis, in Summer street, on Sunday last. The officers got upon the track of the prisoners by finding one of the pistols stolen from Mr. S. in the possession of a boy who received it from Smith. In Underwood's trunk the officers found some articles stolen from Mr. Bacon's house, in Rowe's place. They waived an examination, and in default of bail in $2000, they were committed for trial at the Municipal Court. [Post.

NEW STARS. The voters of Iowa have decided upon the ratification of a constitution for the future *state* of Iowa, and the state officers and other dignitaries are to be elected in October next. Besides this the same question is soon to be decided in Wisconsin, and so two stars will be added the present year to the United Confederacy. The prospects of both countries are encouraging; soil good with admirable resources and a tide of emigration continually setting towards them, providing laborers for the land and making a great increase to the population.

NEW YORK STATE CONVENTION. This body, now in session at Albany, for a revision of the State Constitution, has voted to adjourn on the last Tuesday of October.

OPINIONS OF THE LIVERPOOL MAIL.

ARE THEY CORRECT!

We publish the following from the Liverpool Mail of the 15th of August:—

The Cambria, in a remarkable quick passage across the Atlantic, has brought the intelligence that the Tariff Bill had passed the Senate of the United States, by the casting vote of the VICE-PRESIDENT. By this measure, now undoubtedly the law of the land, the duties upon all manufacturers and commodities imported by the United States will be considerably reduced. To a certain extent this will benefit the British manufacturer; but, on the other hand, it will, by diminishing the revenue, embarrass the American government, render it necessary to impose taxes upon the citizens, not for any domestic purpose, but to enable the PRESIDENT to carry on an expensive and perilous war.

It is openly confessed that the United States aim at the entire subjugation and annexation of Mexico. All the national energies are directed to this purpose. Congress has voted the required grants of money, which is to be borrowed, on the security of conquest,—that is, the plunder of the Mexican people. It is abundantly clear that the Americans have no other resources or expectations; and these they must place the firmest reliance upon; for who ever before heard of a nation reducing its income and abolishing taxes at the commencement of a war.

MAN CATCHING. We learn that a Southern police officer entered a factory in Roxbury last Friday, and made a *grab* for a young colored man, who thereupon desisted in his duty of tending the engine and fled for dear life. He escaped, but it is said that the slave-taker has succeeded in securing two or three fugitives from bondage. [Whig.

The Worcester Ægis states that Hon. Isaac Davis of that town, will be again nominated for the office of Governor of the Commonwealth, by the Democratic Convention to be holden in Boston on the 16th inst.

CHILD BURNT TO DEATH. A son of Otis G. Brainard of Cabotville, being left alone by his mother, on Thursday of last week, was found on her return with his clothes and body burnt to a crisp. He died in a few hours.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 27th ult., by Rev. Mr. Waterston, Mr Christopher C. Shaw, to Miss Rebecca P. Hutchinson.

By Rev. Mr. Streeter, Mr William Smith, to Miss Ann E. Brackett. Mr Peter Hunt to Miss Elizabeth A. Tyler.

In Milton, by Rev Mr Cozzens, Mr. Benjamin H. Welch to Miss Mary H Dow, both of Roxbury.

In Roxbury, Mr Leonard Plumer, formerly of Newburyport, to Miss Isabella Crawford.

In Hingham, 26th ult, Mr Daniel P. Nash, of Weymouth, to Miss Susan G. Gardner, of H.

In Salem, by Rev Mr Sessions, Mr Hiram D. Wood to Miss Mary Ann Woodman.

In Rockport, Mr Josiah Wood of Burlington, to Miss Mary Jane Taylor, of Rockport.

In Amesbury Mills, Mr. Eli Beede, of Southampton, N. H., to Miss Elizabeth Huntington of A.

In Haverhill, Mr. John L. Frisbie to Miss Martha Jane Chase.

Crighton Ruggles of B.

In New Braintree, Mr Wm. Sumner to Miss Marion Josephine Howard, both of W.

In Gardner, Me., on Tuesday, by Rev Mr Babcock, Rev Frederick Gardiner of Saco, to Miss Caroline Vaughan, grand-daughter of the late Dr Benjamin Vaughan of Hallowell.

In Amesbury, Mr Augustus C. Carey to Miss Harriet E. Folsom.

In Cambridgeport, on Monday evening, by Rev Thomas Whittemore, Rev Luther J. Fletcher to Miss Lovice C. Whittemore, daughter of the officiating clergyman.

In Ipswich, Mr William P. Place, of Boston to Miss Martha Ann Selfridge.

In New York, 1st inst, by Rev Edmund P. Willets to Miss Sarah B. Prescott, daughter of George Folger, Esq., of Nantucket.

In Mayfield, Michigan, July 12, by Rev George S. Osborn, Mr Noah G. Farnsworth to Mrs Celia Hutchens; July 15th, by Samuel Murlin, Esq., Mr Christopher Farnsworth to Miss Melissa P. Glidden, daughter of Mrs Hutchens, all of M.

DEATHS.

In this city, 31st ult, Hannah Louisa, daughter of of Henry C. and Hannah Rosemeyer, 3 years.

1st inst, Maria F. third daughter of Thomas and Catherine Bradlee, 2 years, 3 mos.

28th ult, of consumption, Mrs. Hannah T. Mann, 38.

In Dorchester, 29th ult, Miss Harriet Eaton, of Sandwich, 34.

In Cambridge, 28th inst, Miss Sarah W., widow of the late Major L. Austin, 53.

In Concord, 27th ult., Mrs Amelia, widow of the late Hon. Rufus Hosmer of Stow.

In Newbury, 27th ult, Katharine A. wife of N. Cleaveland, Esq. of Brooklyn, N. Y., and daughter of the late David McGregor Means, of Amherst, N. H.

In Taunton, Mrs Experience, widow of the late Luther Reading, 92.

In Peterboro' N. H. Mr Samuel Edes, a native of Needham, 93 years, 9 months.

In Newburyport, Richard S. youngest son of Chas. J. and Mary S. Fox, aged 1 year.

In East Bradford, Mary Jane, wife of Mr Joseph Lunt, 30.

In Sherburne, 17th ult, of cancer, Mr Asa Clark, 83; he and six of his brothers served in the revolutionary war 22 years.

In Harvard, 28th ult, Miss Mary Eliza Fay, formerly of Boston, and daughter of Mr John Fay, of H.

In Worcester, Aug. 21, Mr Clark Stockwell, 60.—26th, Mr Charles R., son of David Partridge 21.—[Printers in Tompkins Co. N.Y. please copy.

In Westborough, Aug. 22d, Mr Shadrach Miller, 81. An honest and upright man, and a revolutionary soldier who died *without a pension*—not being able to prove the facts and bring himself within the requisition of the law.

In Millbury, Widow Susannah Woodward, 99 yrs, 7 mos. 15 days.

In Patterson, N.J. Aug. 20, Mrs Ann McCannon, in the one hundred and sixth year of her age. She came to P. from the state of Illinois, a few months since.

In Webster, Aug. 19, Mrs. Levira, wife of

[Communicated.]

FAMILY MEETINGS.

MR. EDITOR:—A family picnic is one of the most pleasant assemblages of the season. Would that they might often take the place of the fashionable excursions of the day which are often thought to be productive of little benefit to those engaged in them. A social reunion, rendered extremely pleasant by the presence of relatives and kindred, where the high glee of the young is kept within bounds by the presence of the aged, and where the ancestors may behold all their descendants to the second and third generation, is a scene we love to gaze upon. It awakens the best feelings and sympathies of our nature, and marks a point of time to the recollection of which one may oft recur with profit.

The occasion of these reflections is a family picnic recently attended, at which every child and every grandchild but one, to the number of nearly two-score, was present. It was a scene of uncommon interest, at which much feeling was manifested—the aged couple presiding at the head of the table—the brothers—sisters—cousins—friends—around the loaded table—in the pure air of the fields, under a cooling shade. This was at the residence of Deacon Pearsons of Haverhill, where Mrs. P., could, for the first time in her long life, at one glance, see all her descendants, as mentioned above. Are there not families in every town that might do likewise, and add to their amount of real happiness? Would that such meetings were frequent!

Yours, &c.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ECLOGUES AND GEORGICS. Harper & Brothers have published in a handsomely printed and full bound volume, of 452 pages, the "Eclogues and Georgics" of Virgil with English notes and metrical Index. It is edited by Dr. Anthon, in the same manner pursued in his recent edition of the Aeneid. Much has been introduced into the copious notes, on the subjects of ancient botany and husbandry, references being made at the same time to systems of modern date. The attention of instructors is invited to it.

Also, Nos. 105 and 106 of the "Illuminated Shakspeare," giving the conclusion of "King Henry IV," with fine engravings.

THE HORTICULTURIST, for September, edited by A. J. Downing, contains "Remarks on the True Peach Plum, by the editor," "Grouping Flowers," A Chapter on Phloxes, by Joseph Breck," "Pretty Autumnal Climbing Plants," "Remarks on Hedges," "The Horse Scuffle Hoe," &c. Published by Luther Tucker, Albany. J. Breck & Co. the Boston agents.

WOLF FIGHT. About a fortnight ago, a young man named William Jackson, in one of the back settlements, was returning from the woods where he had spent part of the day in shooting pigeons. When within about a mile of home he heard a crackling in the underwood behind him, and turning to learn the cause of the noise, he beheld three enormous wolves coming directly towards him. He saw no chance of escape, and determined to fight it out as his only chance of safety. He threw down his game, placed his back against a large tree, and silently awaited the attack of the ferocious animals. The wolves approached and walked around him two or three times at a short distance, but seeing no chance of attack behind, they advanced in front.

When they were within a few feet, he leveled his gun and fired the two barrels in succession, and two of the wolves fell mortally wounded; the third sprang at him, and was saluted with a stunning blow on the head from the butt end of the piece but the animal recovering seized the young man by the leg and both fell to the ground together in a deadly struggle, in which the wolf tore his antagonist severely in different parts of the body. Feeling himself growing weak from loss of blood, the youth with some difficulty, drew a knife from his pocket, made one desperate lunge at the savage animal, and immediately fell exhausted and senseless, at the foot of the tree, awfully mangled in the conflict and covered with blood.

When consciousness returned, the sight of his three enemies laying dead beside him awakened his wandering senses to the really, and his almost miraculous escape from death. His knife he found sticking firmly to the handle in the heart of his latest foe. With great difficulty he reached home and alarmed his friends, who repaired to the spot with lights, and brought home the skins of the dead wolves as trophies of what we may justly call an extraordinary exploit.—The hero of the fight, as we may call him, has nearly recovered from his wounds, although he will bear to his grave the broad scars of his triumphant and deadly struggle with the three wolves. [Bytown (Canada) Gazette.

BEET SUGAR IN FRANCE. The manufacture of the beet sugar, the present year, surpasses to a remarkable extent that of any previous year. At the end of last May there had been manufactured 88,000,000 pounds of sugar, nearly ten millions more than any previous year. This paid into the treasury of the country over eight millions francs or two and a half millions more than last year. There are now no less than three hundred and six manufactories in full operation, and only three in the whole kingdom not in operation, and this because they have as much sugar as they can store. Thirty manufactories have been added to the list during the past year.

Mr. BANCROFT. The Baltimore telegraphic correspondent of the True Sun, writing on the 2d, says—"I regret to state that Mr. Secretary Bancroft is confined to his bed with bilious fever."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MIND YOUR BETS. We are told a few days since the following piece of "skinning," as it was called, and which was rather too good to be lost, showing at the same time the desperate straits a certain class of gentlemen are put to in making a raise. A well known "case," who was hard up for money, meeting a brother chip in the street, told him he would give him a dollar if he would walk across the street, go into the front door of the hotel opposite, and in walking in be very lame in his *right* leg, but come out in a few moments and be lame in the *left* leg. Without asking why or wherefore, the fellow did as requested, and the "skinner" going up to a gentleman, remarked to him how lame that man was in the *left* leg, who was just going in the hotel. The gentleman said that he was not lame in his left, but in his right leg, which the other insisted was not the case. But to settle the matter, the "skinner" immediately proposed a bet of $10 that the man was lame in the left leg, which the gentleman accordingly took up. The money was posted, and in a few moments out came the fellow, so desperately lame in his *left* leg that he could scarcely get down the steps of the hotel, and of course the money was lost by the gentleman, who could scarcely believe his own eyesight, for although the man came out lame in the left, he was perfectly certain he went in lame in the right leg, and at the same time he never imagined any collusion between the parties. We have heard of many ways to make a raise, but this gets a little ahead of all. [Baltimore Clipper.

PROGRESS OR ROWDYISM. The number of cases before the Police Court, occasioned by drunkenness and rioting, have lately very much increased, and it is a singular fact that the parties which pay particular attention to records of the proceedings in this branch of the public service, mention only the names of a few John Smiths or Bridget Williamses, while the more genteel rascals, who are complained of and fined, escaped *honorable* mention. Among the persons who laid in jail all day Sunday, and were fined on Monday morning, for participation in a row, were a member of the Suffolk bar, and a member of another profession, whose position ought to have been that of peace. On Tuesday, several young men of *respectability* contributed different sums to the country treasurer, in consequence of their too great exhilaration on the preceding night. [Courier.

TREASURY DRAFTS. The St. Louis Republican states that Major Walker, Paymaster of the United States, and attached to the "Army of the West," under General Kearney, was furnished with between half a million and a million of dollars in Treasury Drafts, for the purpose of being disbursed in payments to that army in Santa Fe. They were drafted of uniform denominations, and partook very largely of the character of paper money.

The Springfield Republican learns by telegraph from Hartford, that a negro convict in the Connecticut Prison attacked the Deputy Warden, Monday afternoon, (Aug 31,) with an axe, and was immediately shot by the guard, in the thigh. He is still alive, but badly wounded.

RESIGNATION OF HON. GEORGE MCDUFFIE. "South Carolinian of Thursday says, "In consequence of his physical prostration, it is now understood Mr. McDuffie will vacate his seat in the Senate of the United States."

VERMONT. The Whig star is still in the ascendant in Vermont. The Legislature will be Whig, but it is thought that there has been no election of Governor by the people. Mr. Eaton, the Whig candidate, will succeed in the Legislature. [Courier.

The number of emigrants that have arrived at Quebec this year, is 27,844. An increase of last year of 5,447.

FROM NAUVOO. The mobites sent word to Carthage that they would burn the city and the temple on the 25th ult. About 2000 men were under arms. Bloodshed was expected. The mob threatened to clear the Mormons out of the city.

Counsel: "Now sir, on your oath were you not born in Ireland?" Witness, in a solemn tone: "Although present at the event, I swear on my oath, I have no recollection of the fact."

Kendall, of the Picayune, writing from Camargo, says: You may think in N. Orleans, that you know something about hot weather and musquitoes. You don't know nothing.

POLICE COURT. *Larceny.* Edward Short was convicted on two charges of petit larceny—one for stealing a coat some months since from William Fuller, and another for stealing a whip and net, the property of J. B. Kimball. He was sent to the house of correction for 5 months.

Arrest of two more Burglars. On Tuesday the police officers Towle and Pearce arrested two young men in Tyler street, named Hiram Underhill and Charles Wilson, alias Miller, alias Smith, who are suspected of breaking into the house of Mr. William Sturgis, in Summer street, an account of which we published a short time since. They are also suspected of being concerned in one or two other burglaries recently committed. In default of bail they were both committed for trial before the Municipal Court. [Mail.

TEETH

INSERTED ON A NEW PRINCIPLE

AND ON

UNUSUALLY FAVORABLE TERMS.

DR. MORTON, No. 19 Tremont Row, at the former office of Wells & Morton, would ask the attention to one of the most valuable inventions that has ever been made either in the dental art or any other wherein personal comfort is much concerned.—It being a method which is not in general use and one that enables him to make a perfect fit render them useful and ornamental, being subject to none of the difficulties or objections that usually attend artificial Teeth, such as moving about, cutting the jaws, or to the great mortification of the patient, dropping down and shaking about.

Being fully aware of the light upon which the mere assertions of the advertiser is justly looked upon at the present crisis, I should be very reluctant to come before the public with these strong assertions were it not that I am willing to have my method tested by all who desire it, upon such terms as I think no candid person can make the slightest objection to.

Being convinced that when this principle of inserting Teeth shall become more generally known, and thoroughly appreciated, and the countenances of thousands will be brightened up and freed from wrinkles, and that I shall have the satisfaction of bringing it more immediately before the public.

I have now determined to insert Teeth, until further notice, without receiving compensation when they are inserted for anything except the cost of constructing them until the expiration of 3 or 6 months, or until sufficient time has elapsed to give the patient an opportunity of satisfying themselves whether this principle is really valuable and superior to any other method of inserting Teeth, at which time the compensation will be required that is previously agreed upon

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

[From the Christian Register.]

The publisher of this paper had an opportunity of witnessing an operation performed by Dr. Morton, which the Transcript gives the following description of.

[From the Transcript.]

DENTAL SURGERY.—Without wishing to detract from the merits of any of the regularly educated Surgeon Dentists of this city, we would call the attention of the public to a scientific gentleman, in whom entire confidence may be reposed, to perform, in an elegant manner, any operation that may come under the cognizance of a Dentist. We are led to these remarks by having had an opportunity, recently, of examining the most perfect and beautiful set of teeth, for the upper and under jaw, that ever fell under our observation. They were made and inserted a short time since, by Dr. Morton, 19 Tremont Row, (whose skill has often been employed in more complicated cases) for a lady, who wears them with perfect comfort. The teeth are inserted upon a plate, which is said to be superior to any other in general use. The contrivance which supports the teeth in the mouth is extremely ingenious and scientific, and deserves marked attention by those interested. The teeth and all that portion of the jaw which was absorbed away by the loss of them, was carved so as not only perfectly to restore the countenance to its natural form but rendered them much firmer, more cleanly than single teeth, or even those in blocks of three or four. Improvements of this nature are valuable, and should be made public, that the afflicted may be benefitted thereby, by availing themselves of the skill that Dr. Morton is able to apply, after many years of practice and experiment.

IMPROVED DENTISTRY. Dr. W. T. G. Morton, an ingenious Dentist in Tremont Row, in this city, has recently executed some extraordinary specimens of dental ingenuity, which makes it a difficult question to decide which *looks* the best—nature's work or his! Within a year this same gentleman has constructed an artificial palate for an unfortunate female, that produced a sensation among those who are solicitious for the progress of those arts which immediately promote the physical comfort of our race. It is because we are proud of every achievement in dental surgery, and operative dentistry, for which the age is unquestionably distinguished, that a special notice is taken of these beautiful specimens of the handiwork of Dr. Morton. [Bost. Med. and Sur. Journal.

[From the Recorder.]

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.—The improvements that have been made in this art during a few years past, is unrivalled. Our minds were directed to this subject a short time since, by seeing a piece of work constituting a whole jaw, teeth and all, in one single piece, being a perfect imitation of the whole jaw, gum and teeth, which on being introduced into the mouth, we never should suspect any portion of the individual to be artificial. This ingenious invention and piece of work was executed by Dr. Morton, No. 19 Tremont Row.

[From the Times.]

TEETH.—There can be no mistake about the invention of Dr. Morton, No. 19 Tremont Row, for the name of Dr. Charles T. Jackson is the very best authority which could be produced. Those who prize a good set of Teeth, will not fail at least, to call and examine specimens of work on this new plan.

[From the Mail.]

DENTAL SCIENCE.—We saw a few days since an entire new set of artificial Teeth inserted for a lady, by Dr. Morton, 19 Tremont Row, that defied the most critical observer to detect from the original. In the case above referred to, the lady experiences no difficulty whatever, in mastication nor is her speech affected in the slightest degree.

[From the Transcript.]

Dr. Morton, Dentist, No. 19 Tremont Row, has taken the right course to introduce his invention, by producing the result of Dr. Charles T. Jackson's analysis with his own signature.

[From the Gazette.]

Dr. Morton, 19 Tremont Row, has made a great improvement in mechanical dentistry. We have seen a whole upper set of teeth, and we consider the style and finish to be a little superior to any we ever saw, and with the additional strength afforded by this mode of finish, we think it a very great improvement over the old method.

[From the Evening Gazette]

IMPORTANT TO THE TOOTHLESS.—Teeth are now inserted by Dr. Morton, 19 Tremont Row, by a chemical process, so firmly to the jaw that several pounds weight may be attached to the plate and raised from the floor.

[From the Christian Watchman.]

DENTISTRY.—We were much gratified with a visit a few days ago to the rooms of Dr. Morton, No. 19 Tremont Row. The toothless are there supplied with complete sets of teeth, inserted on a new principle.

Dr. Morton has studied the dental art thoroughly, and on strictly scientific principles. He has in his possession the finest anatomical preparations, illustrative of the structure, positions, gradual development, and decay of the teeth, which we have ever seen, imported from Paris expressly for use.

[From the Boston Post.]

Dr. Morton, No. 19 Tremont Row, has been particularly successful in contriving gold plates for the support of artificial teeth, and has given the most perfect satisfaction in some recent operations of a very difficult nature.

Having witnessed the operation of uniting gold plates, as practised by Wells & Morton, and having, by their request, analyzed each part separately, I do hereby testify, that the gold, used in the place of solder, for uniting the plates, is *twenty carats fine*, which is equally pure as the plate itself. And when the plates are united in this manner the whole presents the same appearance as if never separated.

CHARLES T. JACKSON, M. D.

BOSTON, Oct. 28, 1843. No. 27 Somerset Street.

s5 eoptf

Baking Establishment for Sale.

WITH the Stock, Tools, Horses, Wagons, Cracker Machine, &c. The above is situated in the centre of Weston, 12 miles from Boston, and is as good a stand for business as any in the country.

Inquire of BENJ. PIERCE, Jr., on the premises.

s5 tf

Cider Mill, &c.

FOR sale a Mill and all the necessary fixtures, which with a small expenditure would be in good order for use.

Also—two Screw Presses, with fixtures, in first rate order.

They will be sold together or separately, at very low prices, and can be delivered in Boston or its vicinity at a small expense.

Apply to the subscriber in Easton, eight miles north of Taunton, on the Taunton and South Boston turnpike.

JOHN ROLAND HOWARD.

Sept. 5, 1846. 3w*

Executor's Notice.

MIDDLESEX ss. To the heirs at law and others interested in the estate of Keziah Nason, late of Framingham, in said county, yeoman, deceased, GREETING.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to me for Probate by George E. Manson, the Executor therein named; You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Framingham, in said County on the last Tuesday of October next, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said George E. Manson is ordered to serve this Citation by giving personal notice thereof to all persons interested in said estate, living within ten miles of said Court, seven days, at least, previous thereto, and by publication thereof in the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be twenty days at least before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge, this first day of September, A. D. 1846. S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.

s5 3w*

Country Residence for Sale.

Situated in Marlborough, containing between eighty and ninety acres of land of the best quality, with a good House and Barn, with other buildings, all in good repair. There is a great variety of choice Fruit on the farm, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Quinces, &c. There are about one hundred and twenty grafted trees, about half of which are in a bearing condition, and the soil of said farm is unsurpassed by any land in the vicinity. There are also a number of acres of heavy wood and timber, and the farm is very pleasantly located on one of the greatest thoroughfares in the town, there being daily access to the Railroad, affording facilities for a conveyance to the city and other places.

The above farm presents a rare opportunity for a farmer, or for any person who wishes to engage in agricultural pursuits, either for profit or pleasure. For farther particulars inquire at this office.

Marlborough, Sept 5, 1846. 3w*

For Sale.

A valuable Farm, situated one mile north from the centre of Boxboro' on the road from Boxboro' to Littleton, 25 miles from Boston, 15 from Lowell and one mile from the Fitchburg Railroad, containing about 130 acres of land, suitably divided into Pasturing, Mowing, Tillage and Woodland; well watered, and fenced with Stone Wall; upon which is about 200 Apple Trees engrafted with choice Fruit, all young and in a bearing state, together with Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry and Quince Trees. The buildings are two Dwelling Houses, one two-story, 40 by 30, with Woodshed, Carriage House, &c. The other a one-story, 28 by 38, with an L 50 by 15, a large and commodious Carriage House, Granary, Woodshed, &c. One Barn 60 by 28, and one 34 by 30 shed adjoining 30 feet in length, Carriage and Tool House 36 by 18, with a good ice cellar underneath.

Said Farm is pleasantly situated, commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country. It will be sold with one dwelling house if desired. Terms made easy.

For farther information apply to CARSHENA WOOD, on the premise. SAMUEL HAYWARD, Esq., Boxboro' or J. W. MULLIKEN, Front street, Charlestown.

Boxboro,' Sept. 5, 1846. 6w*

Books and Stationery.

WM. D. TICKNOR & COMPANY have recently published—

CONSUELO, by George Sand. Translated by F. G. Shaw, 2 vols 12mo.

"Universally admitted to be the masterpiece of one of the most remarkable of living Novelists." [Boston Atlas.

"The most striking Novel published during the last twenty years." [N. P. Willis.

"Consuelo is not only unexceptionable in its own moral, but is likewise full of purifying and refining influences."—[Philadelphia Gazette.

MOTHERWELL'S ANCIENT AND MODERN MINSTRELSY—2 vols 18mo, with Notes and Music.

"A book which takes after the heart of almost any body who has one." [Chronotype.

"Beautiful specimens of that natural poetry which springs directly from the heart and imagination." Boston Courier.

"These volumes possess great attraction, collected as they are by one of the sweetest Poets Scotland has yet produced." [Neal's Gazette.

POEMS OF MANY YEARS, BY RICHARD MONCKTON MILNES—A new edition, 1 vol 18mo.

"Milnes has for the last ten years divided with Tennyson the admiration and affection of England." [N. Y. Mirror.

"These Poems are among the most touching and eloquent writings in the language." [Knickerbocker.

"To all sensitive spirits these Poems will come like a benediction." [Boston Courier.

MRS. JAMESON'S CHARACTERISTICS OF WOMAN, MORAL, POETICAL AND HISTORICAL—New edition, corrected and enlarged, 1 vol 12mo.

"We confidently recommend this work to all who appreciate the true and the beautiful." [Phil. U. S. Gaz.

"No one who has read it will ever consent to be without it." [H. N. Hudson.

"Mrs Jameson is the most captivating female writer now living, and this is her best book." [W. C. Bryant.

Arrest of two more Burglars. On Tuesday the police officers Towle and Pearce arrested two young men in Tyler street, named Hiram Underhill and Charles Wilson, alias Miller, alias Smith, who are suspected of breaking into the house of Mr. William Sturgis, in Summer street, an account of which we published a short time since. They are also suspected of being concerned in one or two other burglaries recently committed. In default of bail they were both committed for trial before the Municipal Court. [Mail.

TICKNOR & COMPANY will publish this Autumn, all the WRITINGS OF MISS EMILY CHUBBUCK, (now Mrs. Judson,) in two vols 12mo, Portrait, under the following title.

ALDERBROOK, a Collection of Fanny Forester's Village Sketches, Poems, &c. Dedicated

"To Him who is henceforth to be my guide through life, its sunlight and its gloom, these few little flowers gathered by the way-side before we had met, are half tremblingly, but most affectionately dedicated. May their perfume be grateful; their fragility be pardoned; and Heaven grant that no unsuspected poison may be found lurking among their leaves! FANNY FORESTER."

s5 3w

New Seedling Strawberry.

BOSTON PINE.

HOVEY & CO. have the pleasure of announcing to their friends and lovers of this delicious fruit, that their new Seedling, called the BOSTON PINE, is now ready for sale, after the trial of another season. This variety is one of the most valuable kinds ever produced; it is not quite as large as Hovey's Seedling, but possesses the very desirable quality of being nearly ten days earlier, remarkably beautiful, equally if not more productive, and of the highest and most delicious pine flavor. The flowers are all perfect, and will always bear an abundant crop, with or without any other sort. Several large baskets of the Pine were exhibited the present season, before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and the Fruit Committee make the following report:—

"The Messrs. Hovey presented four large baskets of strawberries, two of Hovey's Seedling, and two of Boston Pine. The berries were very large, and the flavor delicious. Hovey's Seedling is well known to cultivators through the length and breadth of the land, and we shall be greatly mistaken if the Boston Pine is not found, in a few years, in every good collection. It is perfect in its organs, and when grown within twenty feet of Hovey's Seedling, will ensure a certain and large crop. We recommend both the varieties as deserving of extensive cultivation."

Strong plants are now ready for delivery, at $2 per dozen, and will be packed to bear transportation to any part of the country. Orders executed in the rotation in which they are received. Orders from a distance, remitting the amount, will be duly attended to, the plants safely packed, and forwarded to any part of the country.

—Also, the following select varieties:—

HOVEY'S SEEDLING. Well known, and acknowledged to be the finest of all strawberries. For its production the Massachusetts Horticultural Society presented Messrs H. & Co. with a beautiful silver pitcher, of the value of $50. Plants, $1,50 per hundred, and $10 per thousand.

DEPTFORD PINE. A new English variety, of high reputation, which promises to be a late and desirable sort.—Plants $1 per dozen.

PRINCESS ALICE MAUD. Another new English variety, large and handsome. First exhibited the present season by H. & Co. Plants, $1 per dozen.

Together with all the Early Virginia, Ross Phœnix, Ross Swainston Seedlings, and all others. $1 to $2 per hundred.

HOVEY & CO.

ag22 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

Farm for Sale.

A valuable Farm in Bradford, Mass., on the south Bank of the Merrimack river.

The subscriber, on account of ill health, will dispose of his Farm, situated near the flourishing village in Bradford, West Parish, one mile from Haverhill, on the Boston road. The Farm consists of about 50 acres of Land, of an excellent quality, suitably divided into tillage, (in a high state of cultivation,) Orcharding, Pasture and Woodland. The buildings are a two story Dwelling House, about 60 by 25 feet, with an L attached, about 25 by 21 feet—two large Barns, and other requisite out-houses. The Orchard, of the choicest kind of Apple, Pear and Peach, (the product of which is a source of great profit) is second to none in the place. The Grass Land is remarkable for its abundant crops of Hay, as also the Tillage for Corn and Oats.

It may be unnecessary to particularize, for it is known to be one of the best Farms, perhaps, in the county of Essex. The location must be a very desirable one for those wishing to educate children, or for the accommodation of boarders, it being but from 5 to ten minutes walk from the well established Female Seminary, or from the Institution for Young Men, under the immediate care of Benj. Greenleaf, Esq.: also the Bradford Depot of the Boston and Maine Railroad is but a short distance from the Dwelling House, and but 1½ hours' ride from Boston. The nearness to the new city of Essex, at Methuen, (the distance being but six miles, must render it more desirable, on account of the ready market, at that place, for Hay, Grain and other products of the Farm.

For farther particulars inquire of the subscriber, on the premises, of Edmund Kimball, at Haverhill, or of T. S. Raynolds, of the firm of Raynolds & Waitt, 34 North Market street, Boston. JESSE KIMBALL.

Bradford, Aug 15, 1846.

For Sale.

A large, new and elegant Dwelling House, pleasantly situated in Lynn, within five minutes' walk of the first station on the Eastern Railroad. Said house was built by the day, as the residence of the former proprietor, and finished in the most thorough and elegant manner, without regard to expense. It contains a large hall, two drawing rooms, parlor, dining room and library on the first floor, with six chambers on the second floor, and four in the attic story. The bathing room, water closets, laundry, entries, &c. are all capacious and in good order, and a large hot air furnace communicates with each apartment in the principal story. The grounds attached contain about ½ acres, enclosed with buckthorn hedge, the garden being under the highest cultivation, with valuable fruit trees in full bearing.

The present forms a rare opportunity to secure a delightful country residence on moderate terms, as the present owner is about removing to another part of the country.

For farther information apply to ARTHUR GILMAN, Architect, No 1 Joy's Building, Washington street.

Boston, Aug. 1, 1846. tf

Spurrey Seed.

This is an annual grass, extensively cultivated in Germany and France, as a soiler to reclaim their sandy, sterile lands; also as a green fodder for their dairies. It grows luxuriantly on exhausted, arid sandy soils, where no other grass will vegetate, and ripens its seed in two months from sowing; three successive crops can be grown in a season, and is sown in the same manner as clover. An average yield of four quarters per acre is said by its avidity; cows fed on Spurrey are said to yield one third more milk, and make one third more butter, and of very superior quality. It is said to be superior to clover for soiling and unsurpassed as green fodder for the dairy. For turning under as a green crop for manure it should be sown early in May, and ploughed in when the seeds begin to drop in July, again September, and again as late as possible before frost—the crop is very heavy, covering the ground like a mat.

It will be noticed above that the seed may be sown this month (July.) A quantity of the Seed has just been received and is for sale by HOVEY & CO.,

jy25 No 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

House and Garden for Sale.

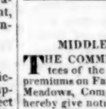
The subscriber offers for sale a two story Dwelling House in the most pleasant part of Framingham village, with about one acre of land covered with the best of Fruit Trees. The House is calculated to accommodate two families.

A purchaser may have a good bargain if he applies in season. For terms apply to the subscriber, on the premises, to R. Brewer, Esq. of Framingham, or at this office.

BENJAMIN THOMPSON.

Framingham, Aug. 29, 1846.

Farm for Sale.



Situated in the northerly part of Leominster, about 1½ mile from the centre of the town, and 1 mile from the Depot of the Fitchburg Railroad. It consists of 60 acres of excellent land, divided into Pasturage, mowing and woodland, with a variety of superior Fruit, a good two-story Dwelling House, out-houses and large Barn. The Farm is in a high state of cultivation and would be disposed of on reasonable terms, with the Stock and Farming Tools.

Please apply on the premises to the occupant, MRS. PIERCE, or to GEORGE W. ABBOT, No 21 Central Wharf, Boston. 6t* ag29

Notice.

MIDDLESEX COMMITTEE ON FARMS.

THE COMMITTEE APPOINTED BY THE TRUSTees of the Middlesex Agricultural Society, to award premiums on Farms, Fruit and Forest Trees, reclaimed Bog Meadows, Compost manufacture, &c., for the year 1846, hereby give notice that they will commence their examination on Monday the 7th day of September, next at 9 o'clock A. M. beginning at Concord, and continue from day to day until finished.

All applicants for premiums on any of the above articles must make their applications in writing to Moses Prichard, Secretary of the Society, at Concord, or to either of the Committee previous to the 1st day of Sept. or their application will be disregarded.

JOSEPH T. BUCKINGHAM, Chairman.

a29 2w

Insolvent Notice.

NORFOLK, ss. August 21st, 1846.

HON. SHERMAN LELAND, Judge of Probate, has issued a Warrant against the estate of Stephen Wentworth, Jr. of Milton, Victualler, an insolvent debtor; And for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. A meeting of his creditors will be held at the dwelling-house of said judge, in Roxbury, on Saturday, the fifth day of September next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, to prove debts, and make choice of one or more assignees. SILAS BINNEY, Dep. Shff.

ag29 2w

Insolvent Notice.

NORFOLK, ss. August 21st, 1846.

HON. SHERMAN LELAND, Judge of Probate, has issued a warrant against the estate of George Clark, of Dorchester, Cabinet Maker, an insolvent debtor: And the payment of debts and delivery of property to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. A meeting of his creditors will be held at the dwelling-house of said judge, in Roxbury, on Saturday, the fifth day of September, 1846, at three o'clock in the afternoon, to prove debts, and make choice of one or more assignees. SILAS BINNEY, Dep. Shff.

ag29 2w

Assignee's Notice.

THE second meeting of the creditors of George S. Chandler, of East Bridgewater, an insolvent debtor, stands adjourned to the fifth day of September next, then to meet at the office of Welcome Young, Esquire, Master in Chancery, in said East Bridgewater, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

A third meeting of said creditors will also be held at the time and place aforesaid, at which last said meeting said creditors may be present and prove their claims, and said assignee will then and there present his account for examination, and a dividend will be declared.

JOHN M. REED, Assignee.

West Bridgewater, Aug. 22, 1846. 3t

VIOLIN WITHOUT A MASTER.

CONTAINING new and complete rules and exercises, with full directions in bowing and all necessary instructions to perfect the learner in the art of playing the Violin. To which is added a large collection of popular airs, consisting of Marches, Quick Steps, Waltzes, Cotillions, Hornpipes, Reels, Dances and with several pieces arranged as Duetts. Call and examine—price 50 cents.

Published by ELIAS HOWE,

ap4 tf No. 9, Cornhill.

New Volume Sparks's Biography.

THE Life of Nathaniel Greene, Major General in the Army of the Revolution, by his Grandson, George W. Greene, late Consul at Rome.

For sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., No. 134 Washington opposite School street. jy11

DEPOT

FOR

Doors, Blinds and Sashes.

THE Subscribers have on hand a large and prime stock of DOORS, BLINDS AND SASHES, of every size and variety, which they offer for sale at the lowest prices for cash.

☞ Sash Doors and Sashes ready Glazed and packed for shipping, at short notice.

☞ Carpenters and others who are building in the country, can have their orders supplied with despatch by addressing the subscribers, through the Post Office.

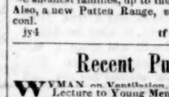
BAILEY & JENKINS,

No 613 Washington st., Boston,

Next door North of the Worcester Railroad Crossing.

jy11 tf

The American Air-Tight Cooking Stove.



PIERCE'S PATENT

four sizes for 1846, fitted for wood or coal. All purchasers of Stoves be sure and examine this invention. The subscriber has the utmost confidence in its superior merits, believing it to be, without exception, the most perfect, convenient, and economical Stove ever offered to the public. It is the opinion of all who have examined and used it, that it will supersede all other COOKING STOVES in use; it has more actual improvements and necessary conveniences about it, than can well be described here;—a few among the many are such as having the top of the oven fire brick, which gives it all the advantages of a brick oven; the bread will rise and bake light, as the steam is absorbed into the brick; this improvement is of great importance. The facilities for roasting in front, with a tin oven, are unsurpassed; the hearth or summer arrangement for broiling, boiling, &c. &c. with hard coal, charcoal, or wood, is an admirable arrangement. The grate clears itself, discharging the ashes into the ash pit; the flues are so arranged as not to fill up with ashes; the stove has a large oven and six boilers.

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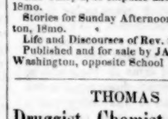

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JUST published, a new edition of the Melodeon, in which is inserted several new and popular pieces of Music; among which may be found, Come with the Gipsey's Bride; A Life on the Ocean Wave; Flow gently, sweet Afton; Come, O come with me; Come, soldiers, come; Rose Atherton; Love's young dream; Victorie, Victorie, (from opera Fra Diavoli); Merrily row away, etc. This second edition is printed on much finer paper, and bound in superior style to the first. The above collection contains about one hundred and fifty pieces of most popular Music, arranged for four voices. Price $1.

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my16 tf

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SAXTON & HUNTINGTON have taken store No 130 Washington street, up stairs, where they will keep on hand a

THE POET'S CORNER.

ADVICE TO THE FAIR.

WRITTEN DURING THE LATE WAR.

If you're not too proud for a word of salvice,
In your choice of a husband, girls—be not too nice;
What with manning our ships, and protecting our shore,
You cannot have lovers, as once, by the score.

If you wish to be married, your pride must come down;
What a smile can procure, do not lose by a frown.

The time it has been—it will ne'er be again,
When a legion of lovers, I had in my train,
They were pleased with my sing-song; I laughed at them all;
For one was too short, and another too tall,
Or too plump, or too slender, too young, or too old,
And *this* was too bashful, and *that* was too bold.

All you who're in bloom, and who Hymen implore,
Since Love may not wait till the Wars are all o'er,
Resemble the willow, be gentle and bend,
Take pains for a lover, as you would for a friend,
Look once at his person, but twice at his mind,
Take him soon at his word, though you blush, yet be kind.

Expect not a crowd of admirers to see,
Rich, handsome and courtly, and all they should be;
The times are so bad, and so changed is our lot,
That a man that's worth having, is hard to be got;
Choose quick, or you'll rue it the rest of your lives,
You may flourish as *toasts*, but you'll never be *wives!*

PATIENCE.

Be patient, O be patient! put your ear against the earth:
Listen there how noiselessly the germ of the seed has birth;
How noiselessly and how gently it upheaves its little way,
Till it parts the scarcely broken ground, and the blade stands up in the day!

Be patient, O be patient! the germs of mighty thought
Must have their silent undergrowth, must under-ground be wrought;
But as sure as ever there's a Power that makes the grass appear,
Our land shall be green with Liberty, the blade-time shall be here.

Be patient, O be patient! go and watch the wheat ears grow!
So imperceptibly, that ye can mark nor change, nor throe;
Day after day, day after day, till the ear is fully grown;
And then, again, day after day, till the ripened field is brown.

Be patient, O be patient! though yet our hopes are green,
The harvest fields of Freedom shall be crowned with the sunny sheen:
Be ripening! be ripening! mature your silent way,
Till the whole broad land is tongued with fire on Freedom's harvest day. [Dublin Nation.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Battle-fields of the Revolution.

SARATOGA.

BY CAROLINE MORRIS STARK.

Burgoyne gaed up, like spur an' whip,
Till Fraser brave, did fa,' man—
Then lost his way, as misty day,
In Saratoga Shaw, man.—BURNS.

Do the gay and idle seekers of the amusement, who annually throng the village of Saratoga, ever think of the sad and romantic scenes and events there witnessed, in the campaign of 1777, in the march, the vicissitudes, and the defeat of Burgoyne's expedition from Canada? There, on those hills and meadows now so quiet were displayed, with a rapidity of succession belonging rather to the theatre than to the real events of even military life, the pomp and circumstances of glorious war, the deeds and sufferings of heroic men, and of heroic women too—the battles—the death scenes,—the funeral ceremonies, performed under a shower of the enemy's cannon shot—the sufferings of all, of officers and soldiers, of fathers and mothers, with their young children. If these be the legitimate materials of romance, the environs of Saratoga can furnish more for romance than any battle-field in our country.

The British government had determined to crush at one blow the whole rebellion. The plan of the campaign of 1777 was this. A strong army was to march from Canada to Albany, where the forces under Sir Henry Clinton and Howe were to join and cooperate with them. And this junction once effected, the cooperating forces would, it was supposed, without difficulty, subdue all New England; and the reduction of the other colonies must speedily follow. To Burgoyne, with the rank of Lieutenant General, was entrusted the command of the expedition from Canada. The officers under him were selected from the most accomplished and experienced men of the military profession.

But Burgoyne was hampered by instructions from the ministry at home. They allowed no discretionary powers. On the contrary, they appear to have thought that none were necessary. They appear to have believed that a large majority of the people of the States were tired of the war and would gladly, if secure of protection from the more violent of the rebels, return to the allegiance. And the mere display of the armies and fleets employed in this campaign was to give that protection. The ministry were told by the Tories, that, with a moderate force, Burgoyne could march from Canada to Albany through a *well affected country*, and that the inhabitants would supply him with provisions and horses. The ministry, with a degree of perverse stupidity unparalled, not only took all this for the truth, but, in the orders to Burgoyne, absolutely allowed no latitude for any of the changes, accidents, and mistakes to which all human calculation are liable.

The year 1777 opened dark and inauspicious the cause of America. Disaster marked our operations in the South. New York was in the possession of the enemy. Every one felt that the very fate of the country, for some years at least, depended upon the issue of this campaign. And the Republicans; not dreaming of the assistance they were to receive from the self-conceit of a British minister, determined to have to make a great effort. Burgoyne's confidence was indeed somewhat shaken upon his arrival at Quebec. The ministers relied greatly upon the Indians. Burgoyne regarded them as an incumbrance, and was averse to employing them at all. And he deemed his force insufficient unless his army should find, as the ministry so confidently believed, a great part of the country well affected to Britain. But ambition, loyalty to his country, and his passion for military glory predominated. Burgoyne left Quebec on the 20th of June. On the 30th he issued his proclamation, announcing that great armies and fleets were about to cooperate in the reduction of the colonies, invited the rebels to make their peace at once, and threatening vengeance, devastation and famine against the contumacious.

Burgoyne's camp at Battenkill was composed of the *elite* of the British army, and their not yet home-sick allies, the Germans—and it was embarrassed by bands of faithless and insubordinate Indians. This force had left Canada well appointed and with a numerous train of artillery—and, as far as Battenkill, they marched with victory on their banners. Ticonderoga, Crown Point, and Fort Edward were theirs. They had encountered the Americans at Hubbardstown, and although Burgoyne there learned, as he said himself, that "the valor and efficiency of the Americans in the field had been much underrated," still he was the victor.

The camp at Battenkill was the daily scene of gayety. At a rude table, in a log house, with camp-stools for chairs, Madame de Reidesel receives her chivalric guests. The wines of the Rhine sparkle upon the board. The green meadow behind the house is the withdrawing room, and while the melodious voice of Captain Geismar gives forth the loved songs of *fatherland*, the grave Hessians listen, and sigh for parents, wives, and the blue-eyed children left at home.

The next day Lady Harriet Ackland is the hostess. The courtly, silver-tongued Burgoyne is there—the benevolent Fraser—the kind but impetous Phillips—the witty Balcarras. The band strikes up *God save the King*, and the British soldiers listen, and growl, and wonder how long it will be before they shall own all the the fine farms they see about them—for a farm is to be the reward of conquering the rebels.

Card parties, writing letters to Europe, recounting the wonders of log cabins, of block-houses, of maple sugar, of soldiers without uniforms, of Colonels who can make shoes, beguile the idle hours of some young gentlemen, while others, more active, train their dogs. At Madame de Reidesel's door three little children cluster around a young ensign, who, with a pipe in his mouth, and knife in his hand, is good naturedly making a toy for the blue-eyed children.

The camp is changed. Burgoyne crosses the Hudson, and as the squadrons pass, in high spirts, he waves his hat and cries out; "Britons never retrograde." The army responds with three cheers.

Sunday, August 18th, about half past ten in the morning, the religious services are suddenly interrupted. Burgoyne and Fraser retire together Dismay is in their hearts, if not upon their faces. Madame de Reidesel must spare at least one pleasant guest from her board; for Colonel Baume and his brave companions are already buried at Bennington.

Burgoyne has said that Britons never retrograde. But Bennington has crippled him, and another camp is before him at Stillwater. And to that other camp the hostile and armed owners of those farms, so wistfully eyed by the Britons, are daily flocking. Their country, they know, is in danger, and from the pulpits they are told that the "Quebec Bill" will destroy their religion; and thus with the guns that sixteen years before rung under the walls of Ticonderoga and Quebec, they come to fight for their altars and their fires.

Burgoyne's orders almost daily announces that powerful armies are co-operating with him. Clinton, hasten! And that other co-operator, Howe, turn! Philadelphia is not in the road to Albany. Hasten, or Britons must retrograde—or advance, provisions are scarce, the Germans are home-sick, and the Indians are playing their only *role*—that of evil.

In vain does Burgoyne send messenger after messenger to sharpen Clinton's spurs. His messengers never arrive, and what become of them is a problem to this day, unless they may be in the highlands of the Hudson. Clinton's messengers fare worse—they blunder, and the Americans catch them, and hang them.

Britons never retrograde, but Burgoyne finds that they cannot stand where they are. There is no alternative—they must advance.

September the 19th. The Britons advance. The mother draws her children closer, and thinks of her absent husband, while she listens to the roar of the cannon, the rattle of the musketry, and the war-cry of the savages.

At night the Britons are victorious, as masters of the field, although Dearborn has taken several pieces of their cannon. The Americans have retired to their camp, the actual victors of the day.

In Burgoyne's camp, at the mess tables, are vacant seats. The hospital tents are busy places.

The camp is fortified day by day. But that other camp is nearer. On the British front, on their right, on their left, where the thick woods open, are seen the hostile and armed lords of the soil. The Americans, from their camp and batteries, with artillery "slowly but well served," daily pour shot into the British camp, while in every tree lurks a rifleman. The co-operators, Howe and Clinton, where are they?

Howe still persists in acting as if he believed the road to Philadelphia to be the best route to Albany, and Clinton at last is coming to the rescue.

Burgoyne's army are put upon short allowance, their horses are dying of starvation—a forage is attempted. The foragers are driven in. There are daily skirmishes at the pickets—and daily, yet in vain, are detachments sent out to reconnoitre. But the woods are thick—the ground is rough—and that the enemy are around them, is all they can ascertain.

Burgoyne, his mind racked with dreadful anxiety, preserves a bold and serene aspect—none can discover, as yet, anything of doubt or dismay in him. He encourages gay parties, and frolics and sings as ever with that commissary's wife, who loves champagne so well.

Gen. Gates watches the enemy from his camp. The Americans are daily strengthened by new bands. The Stark of Bennington has gathered his old soldiers, and, familiar with the ground, posts himself on the west of the Hudson, and declares that Burgoyne shall not escape by that way, and urgently calls on Gates to attend the enemy in camp. Gates, cautious and procrastinating, insists upon starving the enemy.

The Americans murmur because they are withheld from what they suppose to be the rich plunder of the British camp, and they talk of their crops to be got in, and threaten to go home. But poor Burgoyne does not know this. His orders still announce that powerful armies are co-operating with him—and Sir Henry Clinton has moved at last up the Hudson. But while he is trying his strength with his brave namesake, Governor Clinton, Burgoyne resolves upon grand forage and reconnoisance.

October 7th. The Generals Burgoyne, Phillips, Reidesel and Fraser go out with fifteen hundred men to forage and reconnoitre. In the afternoon, a young American Colonel, Wilkinson, who had probably been out *on a lark*, in returning to camp, discovers perched on the roof of a log cabin, a party of British officers, telescopes in hand; and presently he sees the whole detachment in a grain field, part of them sitting upon the ground, their guns in their hands, the others busily engaged in cutting and bundling the straw. He hastens to camp, and urges Gates to attack them. Gates hesitates. But the question of attack or no attack is soon settled. One is in the American camp, a great man, for good or for evil—one who, without the discretion of a commander, is always ready to fight, and to make bravery do its own service, and the service that other men seek from discretion and conduct—the brave ambitious, and unscrupulous Arnold!

Arnold knows the feelings of the American soldiers—that they are panting for action. And he, a General only in name, and without a command, against the wishes of Gates orders the attack, and, half drunk, rushes into the conflict, and fights in the front. He orders a Captain to bear some message to a distant part of the field. Arnold is not in command—the Captain stands upon his right and refuses to obey. Arnold strikes him with his sword, and, wheeling his horse, rides between the American and British lines, exposed to the heavy fire of both, the bearer of his own message—and he carries by storm the German lines. The brave Breyman is killed. Burgoyne in vain orders the lines to be recovered. The British artillery may yet be brought off. Sir Francis Clark rides off with the orders—an American rifle-shot brings him to the ground—and Dearborn on foot till now, springs into the saddle. Fraser is down—Ackland is down—but Earl Balcarras, with thirty-seven bullet holes in his jacket, at the head of the light infantry covers the retreat. In hot haste the British and Germans come rushing into the camp—and last, Reidesel, Phillips and Burgoyne. Burgoyne, dismay now in his face, rides to the quarter guards. "Sir," to the Captain, "you must defend this post to the last man!"

On the instant, the lines of the whole British camp are stormed with great fury. In vain from that camp pour showers of musket balls and grape shot. At night, the Americans are master of the right and centre of the British camp. Burgoyne is in narrower quarters on the hills and in the meadow by the Hudson, while throughout the night, from the crowded hospital on the meadow, are heard the groans of the wounded and dying, mingled with the howl of the wolves as they tear the bodies of the dead. Doubt and dismay are in the hearts of all. Fraser is dead. Gates has posted a strong guard opposite the ford of Sarstoga. The retreat to Fort Edward is cut off, and Burgoyne fears that he may be hemmed in where he is. The 8th of October is passed in silent preparation for retreat to Saratoga. Not a tent is standing save the hospital. The houses are crowded with wounded and dying—the cellars are filled with women and children—a constant cannonade is kept up from the American batteries.

Burgoyne by fits feels that Britons must retrograde; but, unwilling to move till things are worse, he waits for the funeral of Fraser. At 6 o'clock, a small procession, headed by the Chaplain, and bearing a rude coffin, winds up the hill from the hospital to the great redoubt.

Burgoyne himself thus describes the scene:—"About sunset, the corpse of General Fraser was brought up the hill, attended only by officers who had lived in his family. To arrive at the redoubt, it passed within view of the greatest part of both armies. General Phillips, General Reidesel, and myself, who were standing together, were struck with the humility of the procession. They who were ignorant that privacy had been requested, might construe it into neglect. We could neither endure that reflection, nor indeed restrain our natural propensity to pay our last attention to his remains. The circumstances that ensued cannot be better described than they have been by different witnesses—the incessant cannonade during the solemnity—the steady attitude of the officiating clergyman, though frequently covered with dust which the shot threw up on all sides of him—the mute but expressive mixture of sensibility and indignation upon every countenance—these objects will remain to the last of life upon the mind of every man who was present. The growing duskiness added to the scenery, and the whole marked a character of that juncture that would make one of the finest subjects for the pencil of a master that the field ever exhibited. To the canvass, and to the faithful page of a more important historian, gallant friend! I consign thy memory. There may thy talents, thy manly virtues, their progress and their period, find due distinction, and long may they survive—long after the frail record of my pen shall be forgotten."

General Gates afterwards apologized for the cannonade. The Americans had mistaken the procession for some military movement.

As soon as the funeral is over, the retreat commences to Saratoga. It rains. Want and misery, doubt and hesitation, accompany the wretched men and women of that army. Burgoyne, still unwilling to retreat, halts, and has the artillery drawn up in a line to be counted. They move on again. A party of Americans, on the opposite bank of the Hudson, descry a little cart at a short distance from the line of march, and ignorant of its burthen, fire upon a mother and her young children. They escape. Soon afterward the retreat is again halted for the night, and the intrepid mother, Madame de Riedesel, is thus complimented by General Phillips—"My dear madam, what a pity you are not our commander. Our general complains of fatigue, and halts for a supper. You would go on!" But the supper is not the object of delay. Burgoyne's orders from his Government were positive; and probably, in success, he dreams of a peerage. His reputation—his all—is at stake. He has done everything but to succeed, and he still clings to the desperate hope of success. He still looks for Clinton. He halts—he will retreat no further till things are worse.

Word is brought to Lady Harriet Ackland that her husband, mortally wounded, is a prisoner in the American camp. She entreats Burgoyne to send her to him. The distress and confusion are so great that a glass of wine cannot be furnished to the fainting woman. She embarks in an open boat, exposed to the enemy's shot, and in safety reaches an American outpost at midnight.

The army still retreats. Burgoyne is now at Saratoga. He has taken the best position he can find, but that is untenable, and in his camp not a spot can be found to hold a council that is not exposed to cannon shot. The women and wounded officers are placed in a cellar. No water can be got, except what the rain has left standing in muddy puddles. The fire from the American cannon and small arms is incessant. Every one who ventures near the river for water is shot down. The next day a bold Irish woman exclaims—"An sure, if they be Americans, they are men, and will not shoot a woman!" and goes to the river for water. She was right—the Americans spared her sex, and she supplied water for the sufferers.

All now, save Burgoyne, admit that affairs are desperate. In council, Phillips declares that "affairs are in such a state that he can neither give advice or help." Reidesel says—"That in case government shall call Burgoyne to account, it will be anything he may then do, but for the measures that have brought the army into that situation." Burgoyne magnanimously declares that he will take those measures entirely upon himself.

It is then resolved to treat with General Gates. An officer is despatched to the American camp. Gates proposes severe terms, that he admitted he did not mean to persist in, one of which was that the British were to lay down their arms in their intrenchments. This was indignantly rejected.—Burgoyne declaring that his army would never admit that their retreat was cut off while they had arms in their hands, and that sooner than lay down those arms in the intrenchments, every man of that army would rush upon the enemy, determined neither to give nor take quarter! The articles of Convention are finally agreed upon. Then comes doubtful news that Clinton is at hand—it is proposed to break off the Convention—to hold out where they are, or to disperse, and each man make the best of his way into Canada. But finally the Convention is signed. The arms are piled in the plain, and this army, so well appointed, commanded by the ablest and most experienced officers the British empire could furnish marched off to Cambridge, Mass. By the Convention it was agreed that they should be shipped at once to England, and not to serve in America during the war, unless exchanged. Lafayette, however, foreseeing that they might be employed against France, if sent home, persuaded Congress to break the Convention; and, we believe, he convinced Congress by arguing upon British precedents. From Cambridge, the Convention army was sent to Charlottsville, and it was finally determined by Congress to retain them in the United States till the close of war, or till they should be exchanged.

Phillips died in the United States, during the war. Reidesel returned to Germany and died in 1800. But a somewhat remarkable fate awaited Major Ackland. He was severely wounded on the 7th of October, and while lying against a fence, Colonel Wilkinson, one of Gates' aids, passed near him, just as a boy about fourteen years old was upon the point of firing at him. Wilkinson saved him. He recovered from his wounds and returned to England, and some years afterward at a dinner the conversation turned upon the bravery of the Americans. An officer present maintained that they were cowards. Ackland maintained the contrary opinion. A challenge ensued, and he was killed.

Burgoyne was permitted to go to England, on account of ill health. He was in Parliament—was in the opposition, and annoyed the ministry so much by his speeches, that they ordered him back to Boston. He refused to go, and resigned his commission. He amused himself with literature and produced some very good pieces for the stage. Lord North one day found the king reading "The Maid of the Oaks." "Eh!" says the king, "did Burgy really write this—he writes better than he fights—the next time we want Burgy we will put him on the stage."

A king's speech, measuring a king's gratitude to a king's servant, who had done his best, and whose failure was the palpable fault of the king's ministers! [Graham's Magazine.

CATHERINE HOLLERAN was arraigned before Justice Cadwell of Chicopee Falls on Friday, on a charge of stealing $300 from John Healy of that village. This is the woman who escaped to New York, and was arrested on her arrival there, in consequence of a message sent to the police by telegraph. She was brought to Springfield on Friday by Constable Hubbard. She plead guilty and was ordered to recognise in the sum of $300 for appearance at the criminal term of the C. P. Court in December.—For want of bail, she war committed. [Springfield Gaz.

STORE-BREAKING IN ANDOVER. The store of Higgins & Abbott, at South Andover, was forcibly entered on Friday night, and goods to the amount of $200 taken. Ingress was obtained by boring the wood out opposite the lock, and thus releasing its hold. It is supposed the thieves were surprised and left precipitately, as in the morning, an auger and several chisels were found on the door steps, and a lamp burning in the store. [Jour.

STORIES FOR CHILDREN.

HONORING PARENTS.

As a stranger went into the churchyard of a pretty village, he beheld three children at a newly-made grave. A boy about ten years of age was busily engaged in placing plants of turf about it, whilst a girl who appeared a year or two younger, held in her apron a few roots of wild flowers. The third child still younger, was sitting on the grass, watching with thoughtful look, the movements of the other two. They wore pieces of crape on their straw hats, and a few other signs of mourning, such as were sometimes worn by the poor who struggle between their poverty and their afflictions.

The girl soon began planting some of her wild flowers around the head of the grave, when the stranger addressed them.

"Whose grave is this, children, about which you are so busily engaged?"

"Mother's grave, sir," said the boy.

"And did your father send you to place those flowers around your mother's grave?"

"No sir; father lies here too, and little Willy, and sister Jane."

"When did they die?"

"Mother was buried a fortnight yesterday, sir, but father died last winter, they all lie here."

"Then who told you to do this?"

"Nobody, sir," replied the girl."

"Why then do you do it?"

They appeared at a loss for an answer, but the stranger looked so kindly on them, that at length the eldest replied, as the tears started into his eyes, "O we did love them so!"

"Then you put these green turfs and wild flowers around where your parents are laid, because you loved them!"

"Yes sir," they all eagerly replied.

What can be more beautiful than such an exhibition of children honoring the memory of departed parents! Reader, are you an orphan? never forget the dear parents who loved and cherished you in your infant days. Ever remember their paternal kindness. Honor their memory by doing those things which you know would please them were they now alive, by a particular regard for their dying commands; by imitating their virtues and piety; and by carrying on their plans of usefulness. Are your parents still spared to you! ever treat them as you will wish you had done, when you stand a lonely orphan at their graves. How will a remembrance of kind and affectionate conduct towards those departed friends, then help to soothe your grief and heal your wounded heart!

HELP THE POOR TO HELP THEMSELVES.

FIFTY CENTS BETTER THAN A DOLLAR.

Some ten years ago, a merchant in New York came home on Saturday evening to his family. He had worked his way up from indigence to a competency, and sat after supper thinking of the way in which a good Providence had led and prospered him. "Here I am with my healthy and happy family; our present wants are all supplied, and my increasing business promises a future abundance. How many who started in life with me are either in the grave, or worse off than I am. What reason for gratitude!"

Thus his mind was running, but now he thought aloud: "My dear, I believe I'll go and see that family in H——— street. I hear they are very poor; may be they are suffering." He put on his hat, and a quick step soon brought him to the humble dwelling of a Welch family, consisting of a father and mother, with six or seven children. It was a basement. As he descended the steps, he listened, and heard them singing their evening song. "No distress here," thought he; "but I'll go in." He found the tenement neat as wax, and every face brightened up even to see a stranger. He hoped he had not spoiled their song, and was glad to find them happy.

"Yes," replied the father, "we ought to be happy, but—" and the tears choked his utterance—"but I could get no work this week. O, if I could get any thing to do, these poor babes should not go to bed without their suppers."

"But have you nothing to eat?"

"Not a mouthful in the house, sir; but we couldn't do without our evening song."

"Can't get any work?"

"We are all willing, and these larger ones are able to do a little; and we had rather live on fifty cents a week earned, than have a dollar in charity."

By this time the merchant's eye moistened. He went home quicker than he came, and soon returned with a well-filled basket. Shortly he found a place for the father in a mechanic's shop, where he did well for about twelve months, when he died. He also procured employment for the mother and the oldest daughters, in making shot-bags. The compensation was small; but so many hands engaged, brought not only their daily bread, and a good appetite, but self-respect, industrious habits, and a conscious independence. Moreover, in this way the girls were prepared essentially to aid their mother in the support of the family after the death of their father. The eldest son for a while became wayward, but the good merchant looked after him, found him employment, and he is now an excellent man.

The daughters,—one of them is the wife of a worthy mechanic in Pennsylvania; another is the wife of a young minister, who is just commencing the work of preaching the Gospel to his countrymen in the Welch language; another with her needle is earning an average of seventy-five cents a day through the year, for the support of her mother and the younger children at school; while all the members of this interesting family are worthy members of the Welch church.

Thus was a deserving family saved from suffering and despair, and perhaps some of them from a life of infamy and ruin. Thus were they made useful members of society, and ornaments in a Christian church. That merchant is daily receiving compound interest on all the capital he invested in this good work. Never will he forget that Saturday evening visit and song, and never is he weary of telling how to encourage the poor to help themselves. [Youth's Cabinet.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

ALEXANDER POPE was born in London, May 22, 1688, it is said of "gentle blood." He was, from his birth, exceedingly delicate of constitution, and very early evinced a love of rhyming. He tells of himself, in his poems, that "he lisp'd in numbers;" and used to say he could not remember the time when he began to make verses. In his childhood, his voice was so pleasing, that he was called, in fondness, "The Little Nightingale." He was a great admirer of Dryden's writings, and at the age of 11 persuaded some friends to take him to a coffee-house where Dryden visited, that he might gaze on him. As Pope advanced in years, his fame as a poet, and power as a critic and satirist, introduced him to, and gave him influence with, the first men of the kingdom; but his increasing bodily infirmities, and precvishness of disposition, made him a troublesome acquaintance or guest. Although his knowledge of human nature was most profound, he was too often the victim or associate of the heartless and designing. Among his really great and worthy contemporaries and friends were Addison, Congreve, Swift, Steele, Garth, Jervas, &c. &c.

To the more retired portion of our young readers only need we name the celebrated writings of Pope. His masterly "Essay on Criticism," the "Rape of the Lock," his noble "Essay on Man," "The Dunciad," his immortal translations of the "Iliad," and "Odyssey," &c. &c. His own writings exhibited every mode of excellence that could embellish or dignify didactic and descriptive composition; but in his "Homer" he left a treasure of poetical elegance to posterity. The "Ode to St. Cecilia" is evidently somewhat after the manner of Dryden's Ode on the same subject, by which alone it is equalled, in its style, in the language. Pope died May 30, 1744.

WARNING. A lad named McElroy, while attempting to get upon a dirt car, in Providence, on Saturday, while it was in motion, misstepped and fell off, his feet went under the car, and three wheels went over his body, mutilating it badly and killing him instantly.

RELIGIOUS READING.

MR. BELLOWS' SERMON.

On Sunday last Mr Bellows, of the city of New York, preached in his brother's desk at Framingham. We can give only a general view of the doctrine inculcated. His text was—"For which of you intending to build a town, sitteth not down first and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it." Luke 14. 28.

Mr Bellows urged the importance of counting the cost before engaging in any enterprise. People are willing to make great sacrifices to obtain an object by irregular means, by sudden efforts, by short cuts.—But few are willing to give the full cost. They will offer almost any thing but that which is absolutely essential to its attainment.

If property be the object they are unwilling to pay what it must nessarily cost in the acquisition—continued toil, economical living—perseverance in gaining small profits, and a self denial of the customary enjoyments of those among whom wealth is not the chief object. They would dispense with these requisites and begin where their fathers left off. Begin with riches that had been acquired only through a long life of economical effort. They would not count the cost, but would look to the accomplishment of their wishes at once.

So if health is the object they are willing to give any thing for it but what it must always cost. They will take nauseating medicines—pay great fees for skilful physicians—travel far with great effort, and submit to any thing but that one which God and nature require—that is, a regular and temperate course of life.

People are unwilling to submit to the laws which nature has established for the accomplishment of a purpose. They would take some bye way. An aspirant for literary and scientific honors would willingly give any thing for them but the real cost. But to this he cannot submit. He cannot set down and count the cost. Toil, senseless toil, at the midnight amp, patience, perseverance, self denial, prudence, are costs that he cannot submit to. He would give every thing else, but he fails, for he finds at last that there is no royal road to science.

Mr B. wished to be indulged in relating an anecdote of himself. He said when he was at college he was shown into the library where lay Rees' Cyclopedia, consisting of more than 40 volumes. He then longed to become acquainted with their contents, and he heartily wished he might be shut up as in prison and not be permitted to mingle in society till he had become master of all the science it contained.—He now thinks it an absurd wish, but not more so than many of that class.

Few are willing to give what the object of their wishes must necessarily cost, and they therefore fail of accomplishing their wishes. The miser would purchase a good name by bestowing his wealth in in his will. A domestic tyrant will court popularity by the most obsequious practices in public. The swindler claims the reputation of a Gentleman because he treats his own family with civility. The profane swearer boasts that he is not a thief—and the degraded give thanks that they are "not as other men are."

No man deliberately resolves to be a villain. No man openly sets the laws of God at defiance. None hold virtue in scorn, and all would possess it but for the cost. They will not give its full price, and are therefore content with a semblance of it; with a scrap; with certain negative qualities; they are satisfied that "they are not as other men are."

To turn to spiritual concerns, how few we find who are willing to be at the cost of becoming pure minded Christians. God demands the whole heart. "My son, give me thy heart." This is the requirement. This the language of Scripture. The whole soul should be devoted to God, its Creator. Nothing short of entire devotion to him will constitute a Christian.

We find many who constantly extol their Creator and make use of the most flattering epithets in his praise. They rack their ingenuity for new expressions of adulation. Others struggle for terms to portray the merits and the sufferings of Christ. And this seems to them the cost of following him. We have churchmen who form creeds, and are continually tracing out new modes to avoid paying the cost of the whole heart devoted to him. They build up material scaffolds and trust to climb up another way, an easier way, because they are unwilling to pay the full cost of Christianity—a pure and devoted heart.

Some calculate on death-bed repentance as the cost to be counted. Others rely on a peculiar state of mind experienced in a particular place,—on sudden impulses that are deemed supernatural. And vast numbers rely on these because they are unwilling to give what Christianity costs—the whole soul. They are ready to give any thing else rather than that which is required by their Creator—a constant devoted spirit—a pure mind—faith, which works by love—a living faith which leads to progress in piety—faith, which fully explained, comprehends all duties.

This faith—This holy Christian spirit, cannot be purchased by any means of man's invention. Simon offered money for it, and supposed he might obtain it at once. But the apostle indignantly repelled him. "Thy money perish with thee. Thou hast no part or lot in this matter. Thy heart is not right in the sight of God. Thou art in the gall of bitterness and the bonds of iniquity; supposing the gift of God could be purchased with money." *"Thy money perish with thee."*

It is equally erroneous to suppose that the favor of God can be purchased by any other method. First count the cost. Formal worship, formal prayers, formal acts of charity, are not the price of his favor. The whole heart is required and nothing short of it will be accepted. Lofty castles may be built of perishable materials, and pride may rear her colors; but, like the Tower of Babel, their beginning is folly, and their end confusion.

[Mr. Bellows is a very zealous and energetic speaker. He enchained the attention of his audience through the whole discourse.]

PROFANE LANGUAGE. The Pennsylvania Inquirer reads a very excellent homily on the vile practice of profane swearing—a vice which is not only immortal but shockingly low and ruffianly. A sensible man will never indulge in the use of profane language; and every sensible ear hears it with disgust. It is the least pardonable of all vices. In others, more or less excuse of some kind can be found—the gratification of some passion, or the indulgence of some appetite may be pleaded as a palliation, but in this vice there is no mitigating circumstance, no plausible pretext for such folly and wickedness. It is one of the prevailing practices that fashion cannot excuse, and ought to be immediately banished. We agree with the Inquirer, that "the gentle sex exercise great influence in all matters of fashion, habit, taste and refinement, and they should let it be understood that a habitual blasphemer is as offensive to them as a habitual drunkard. A man who does not respect the Deity, the Author of his being, cannot be supposed to respect himself, or to entertain proper feelings of respect to the gentle portion of creation."

Education is to proceed in Turkey with giant strides. Twenty thousand schools are to be forthwith established throughout the country, and a normal school for teachers is to be instituted at Constantinople, under Emir Pachs, who was educated at the English University of Cambridge, where he took his degrees for mathematics and classics.

The correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle, at Constantinople, in his last despatch, emphatically states that "Protestantism is now planted in the Ottoman empire, and it is his belief that it will strike its roots deep and spread them wide."

[For the Ploughman.]

DEDICATION OF THE NORMAL HALL AT BRIDGEWATER, *and the proceedings of the first meeting of the "Bridgewater Normal Association."*

On the third of August 1842, two years after the establishment of the Normal School at Bridgewater, the pupils and graduates of that School, for the purpose of renewing old acquaintances and strengthening mutual friendships, assembled in Convention at Bridgewater. From that time to the present, a similar convention has been held in August of each year. Upon these occasions, addresses have been delivered by distinguished friends of the cause of Education, and resolutions favorable to that cause have been adopted. The members of the school and their friends have also provided a plentiful collation, to refresh the physical natures of those present at each convention. At that of 1845 it was thought best, in order to perpetuate these friendly gatherings of schoolmates, to convert them into regular annual meetings of a society, to which the name of *"Bridgewater Normal Association"* was given. According to a provision in the Constitution of that Association, its first meeting was held in Bridgewater on the third Wednesday (19th) of August 1846. The Association met at 9 1-2 A. M. in the new and elegant Normal Hall, which was just completed, and was to be dedicated on the day of the meeting of the Association. The meeting was called to order by Mr. James E. Leach, the President.

The records of the Convention of last year were first read, after which Messrs. John A. Goodwin, Hiram A. Pratt, Samuel S. Willson, Edson G. French and Calvin D. Kingman were appointed a committee to nominate officers for the ensuing year. The Committee reported for

President—Mertoun C. Bryant.

Vice Presidents—Elbridge G. Ames, George T. Littlefield, Nath'l. T. Allen.

Secretaries—George A. Walton, Richard Edwards, Jr.

Treasurer—Nathan F. C. Pratt.

The report of the committee was unanimously adopted.

Messrs. James E. Leach, Albert Conant and Mertoun C. Bryant were then appointed a committee to wait on His Excellency, George N. Briggs.

Messrs. Cyrus Benson, Jr., Elbridge Clapp, David Atwood, Samuel S. Willson, and John A. Goodwin were appointed a committee to draft resolutions.

Mr. Nathan F. C. Pratt was reported by the Executive Committee as Marshal of the day. The dedicatory service was begun by singing a hymn, composed by Rev. Mr. Rodman and read by him to the association. After prayer by Rev. Mr. Allen of Northboro'; the dedicatory address was delivered by Hon. William G. Bates of Westfield. The address contained much very valuable statistical information, in relation to the history of New England schools, and to the provisions made by the Pilgrim Forefathers for the education of their children. An original hymn, written by Mr. E. A. H. Allen, a pupil of the school, was read at the close of the address by Rev. Mr. Bradford, and sung by the Normal choir. This was followed by some very happy and pointed remarks by Gov. Briggs.

The Association then marched in procession to the Unitarian Church in the following order:

1st. Music, Bridgewater Brass Band.

2nd. Mr. Tillinghast, Principal of the school.

3d. Invited guests.

4th. Ladies of the school in the order in which they entered the school.

5th. Gentlemen of the school in the same order.

After singing by the choir and prayer by Rev. Mr. Gay, an address was delivered at the Church by Amasa Walker, Esq. of North Brookfield. It was a practical, common sense statement of incontrovertible facts, which every parent and teacher in the commonwealth would have done well to hear. At the close of these exercises a procession was formed in the same order as before, for the purpose of proceeding to the Town Hall to partake of an ample repast, which was arranged upon tables tastefully decorated with flowers. Blessing was invoked at the table by Rev. Mr. Hooker of Falmouth. As soon as the physical wants of the members of the association and their guests were satisfied, (the whole number of those seated at table being about 240) His Excellency responded in a few felicitous remarks to a sentiment by Mr. Tillinghast, complimentary to him as chairman of the Board of Education.

The Hon. Horace Mann read letters from Presidents Everett and Wayland, each in answer to an invitation to be present at the dedication. Both these letters expressed much sympathy with the Normal Schools, and were enthusiastically responded to by the association.

Mr. Tillinghast made a few remarks complimentary to the Hon. Secretary of the Board of Education, alluding to the untiring interest which he had always manifested in this school, having, (if the pun might be allowed,) admitted its teachers and pupils into a sort of brotherhood of *Mann*.

Mr. Mann then gave in a few enthusiastic remarks, what he called the second instalment of his speech, and read the letter in which Edmund Dwight tendered the sum of $10,000 for the establishment of Normal Schools. He proposed as he passed, the health and prosperity of that benevolent man. After alluding to the beginning of Mr. Pierce's labors at Lexington, with three pupils, he called upon that gentleman to finish the speech.

Mr. Pierce arose, and after making a few pleasant and instructive remarks, said that although those over whom he had charge belong *exclusively* to the *better half* of humanity, and are consequently very useful in their *present vocation*, yet he had no doubt, that if teachers of the other sex should *find* it in *their hearts* to make the proper *overtures* they would be found equally useful in the *domestic* capacity.

Mr. Mann here followed with his third chapter, which consisted chiefly of wholesome advice to Normal Teachers.

Rev. R. C. Waterston of Boston made some very spirited and appropriate observations, having been directly called out by Mr. *Mann*, in relation to the first efforts of the friends of Normal schools. He was followed by Hon. John A. Shaw formerly of Bridgewater, now of New Orleans, Geo. B. Emerson, Esq., Hon. Seth Sprague, Jr., Mr. Walker, Orator of the day, Mr. Morton of Plymouth and others.

At 6 P. M., the Association adjourned to the new Normal Hall, to hear the report of the committee on resolutions; and to transact other business. Several resolutions were here adopted, for which we have not room; among others was one tendering the thanks of the Association to the proper authorities for the use of the Church and Town Hall. It was then voted to adjourn.

GEO. A. WALTON, } *Secretaries.*
RICH'D. EDWARDS, JR. }

WAY TO OBTAIN A VERDICT. The cause of Conrad v. Williams, for breach of marriage promise tried at the Circuit Court in this village last week, occupied five days, and was the only cause tried at this circuit. It was the third time the cause had been tried—a new trial having been granted after the first, in which the verdict was $8000 for the plaintiff, and the jury failing to agree in the second. After the cause had been given to the jury on Friday evening they reported at about 10 o'clock their inability to agree. They were sent out again for further deliberation. At 5 o'clock on Saturday morning the court was summoned by the court house bell, and again the jury reported their inability to agree. Once more they were sent out for farther deliberation. About 9 o'clock they reported, for the third time, their inability to agree. Judge Parker assured them that the circumstance was unfortunate; he regretted that they had passed so uncomfortable a night; that he would endeavor to have them more comfortably provided for in future; he would remain in town until Monday morning to receive their verdict, if they should be able by that time to agree; if not, he had a circuit to hold at Albany, after which, and probably in about two weeks, he would again attend to receive their verdict, should they be prepared to render it; in the mean time the sheriff would take all proper means for their accomodation and comfort! Another half hour's deliberation enabled the jury to report that they had *agreed* on their verdict, which was rendered for the defendant. [Ithaca Chronicle.

A Frankfort journal states that by the late amnesty of the Pope, no less than